

THE WEB !! STARTS IN THIS ISSUE

NO.
27

ZIP

JULY
10¢

COMICS

AMERICAN VS. JAP!!
THE WEB BATTLES THE BLACK
DRAGON OF DEATH! LOOK INSIDE.





WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

ZIP PROUDLY PRESENTS



1 THE WEB in THE HOLOCAUST OF HORROR...

A new and different mystery character in a story that strikes a crashing crescendo of excitement and thrills. Meet THE WEB in his first blood-chilling challenge to the treacherous Japs as he battles the BLACK DRAGON OF DOOM!.....

PAGE 3

2 BLACK JACK in THE STARS DRIP BLOOD...

A seventh son of a seventh son is born and the devil himself is the god-father. Here is a tale as unusual as it is blood-chilling. Can Black Jack trump the weird evil luck of the luckiest man in the world — the BLACK 7?.....

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3 STEEL STERLING in THE SWASTIKA OF DEATH...

Blood — Red blood of Americans flows like water when BARON GESTAPO strikes! You'll shake with suspense as the MAN OF STEEL battles the Nazi butcher of hate — BARON GESTAPO!

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4 WORLD WONDERS...

Here's the best proof you'll ever get that truth is stranger than fiction.....

PAGE 40

5 WILBUR in A-HUNTING WE WILL GO...

You've laughed at America's funniest youngster before. Laughed until your sides almost split. But this, is his funniest adventure yet. Join Wilbur and his dad on their hunting trip

PAGE 41



6 BLACK WITCH in VENGEANCE FROM THE GRAVE

A last warning! Skip this if you have a weak heart. For The Black Witch spins a tale so ghastly and ghostly that she even frightens herself!.....

PAGE 48



7 WAR EAGLES in WINGS OF DOOM

Like a slashing finger of steel, the Devil's Twins hurtle their plane through the skies at the oncoming Nazi Squadron — the heaviest odds of their careers — with a million-to-one chance of getting out alive.....

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8 ZAMBINI IN THE FIDDLE AND THE PRIZE-FIGHTER

"There is something wrong with this picture," said the miracle man as he looked at a violinist wearing boxing gloves. So he sets out to correct it — and in the process gives you a story that tops his best adventure so far.....

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The

WEB



SPIN YOUR WEB OF CRIME, YOU CREATURES OF EVIL? YES... SPIN IT STRONG, SPIN IT CLEVERLY, SPIN IT ANY WAY YOU WILL! BUT THIS IS YOUR WARNING... YOU ARE WEAVING ABOUT YOU A MESH FROM WHICH THERE IS NO ESCAPE... A TRAP OF YOUR OWN MAKING. YOU CAN'T ESCAPE THE WEB!

The Black Dragon of Death!! SINISTER, MOCKING, RUTHLESS AGENT OF THE TREACHEROUS JAPS! NO GREATER SCOURGE HAS EVER PLAGUED OUR LAND. NO GREATER FOE WILL THE WEB EVER ENCOUNTER... OUR OPENING SCENE, IN THE LAIR OF THE 'Black Dragon', WHERE HIS MEN ARE "PLAYFULLY" AT WORK...



TALK, WHITE SCUM? WHERE AND WHEN WILL AMERICAN TROOPSHIPS LEAVE?

I.. I'LL NEVER TELL!



CURSE YOUR OBSTINATE BONES! I'VE BEEN MUCH TOO LENIENT WITH YOU, YOU'VE WORN MY PATIENCE THIN!



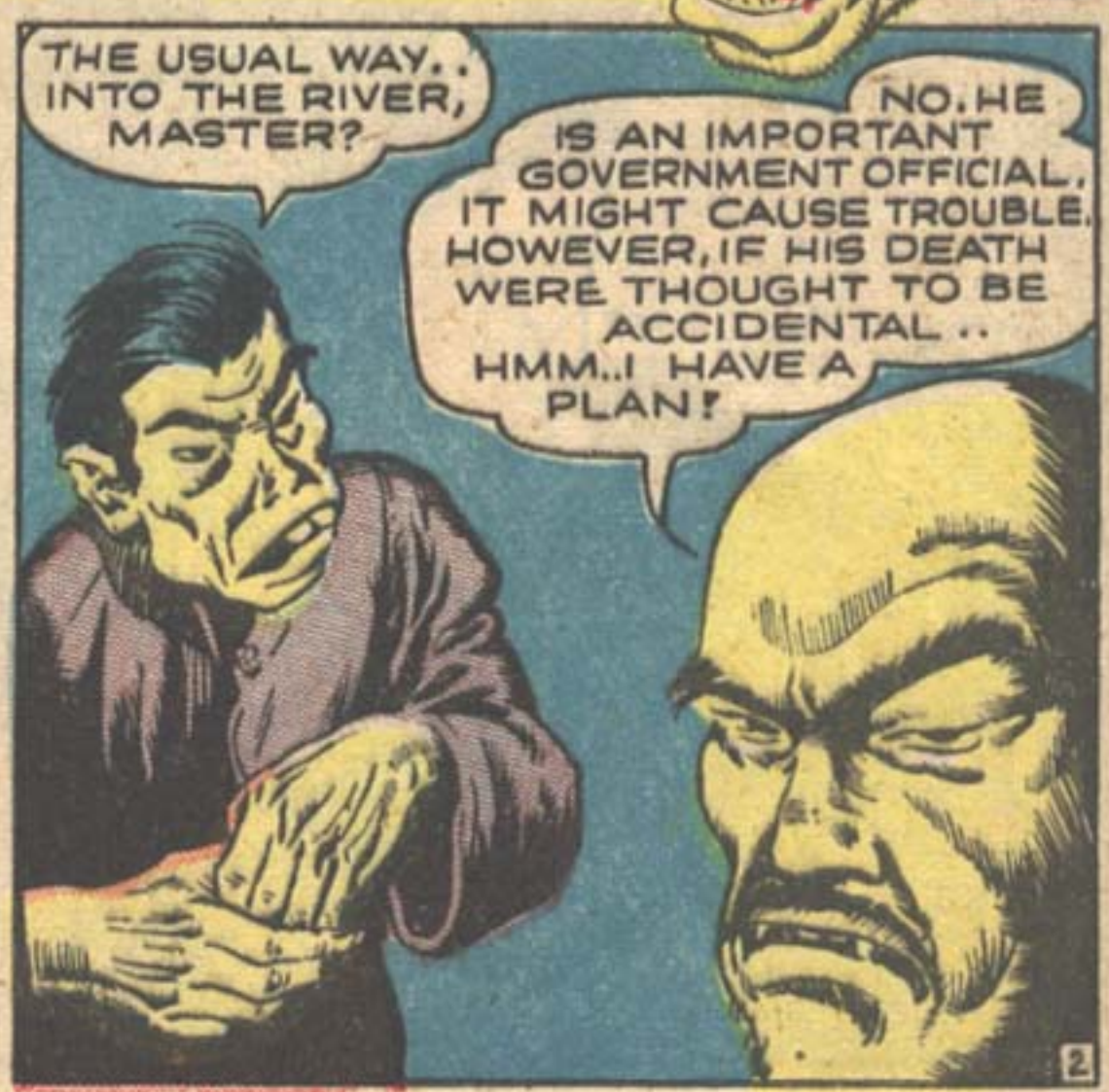
I GIVE YOU LAST WARNING, GIVE ME THE INFORMATION I SEEK ABOUT YOUR TROOPS.



I WON'T! NO! NO! NOT THAT! YOU INHUMAN FIEND! YOU CAN'T!



PAH? THE STUPID, PATRIOTIC FOOL? REMOVE HIS CORPSE, THE SMELL SICKENS ME!



THE USUAL WAY.. INTO THE RIVER, MASTER?

NO. HE IS AN IMPORTANT GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL, IT MIGHT CAUSE TROUBLE. HOWEVER, IF HIS DEATH WERE THOUGHT TO BE ACCIDENTAL .. HMM..I HAVE A PLAN!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE PALATIAL HOME OF NICK MORRO, BIG-SHOT GANGSTER.



SO THE WEB'S GOT YOU BUFFALOED?

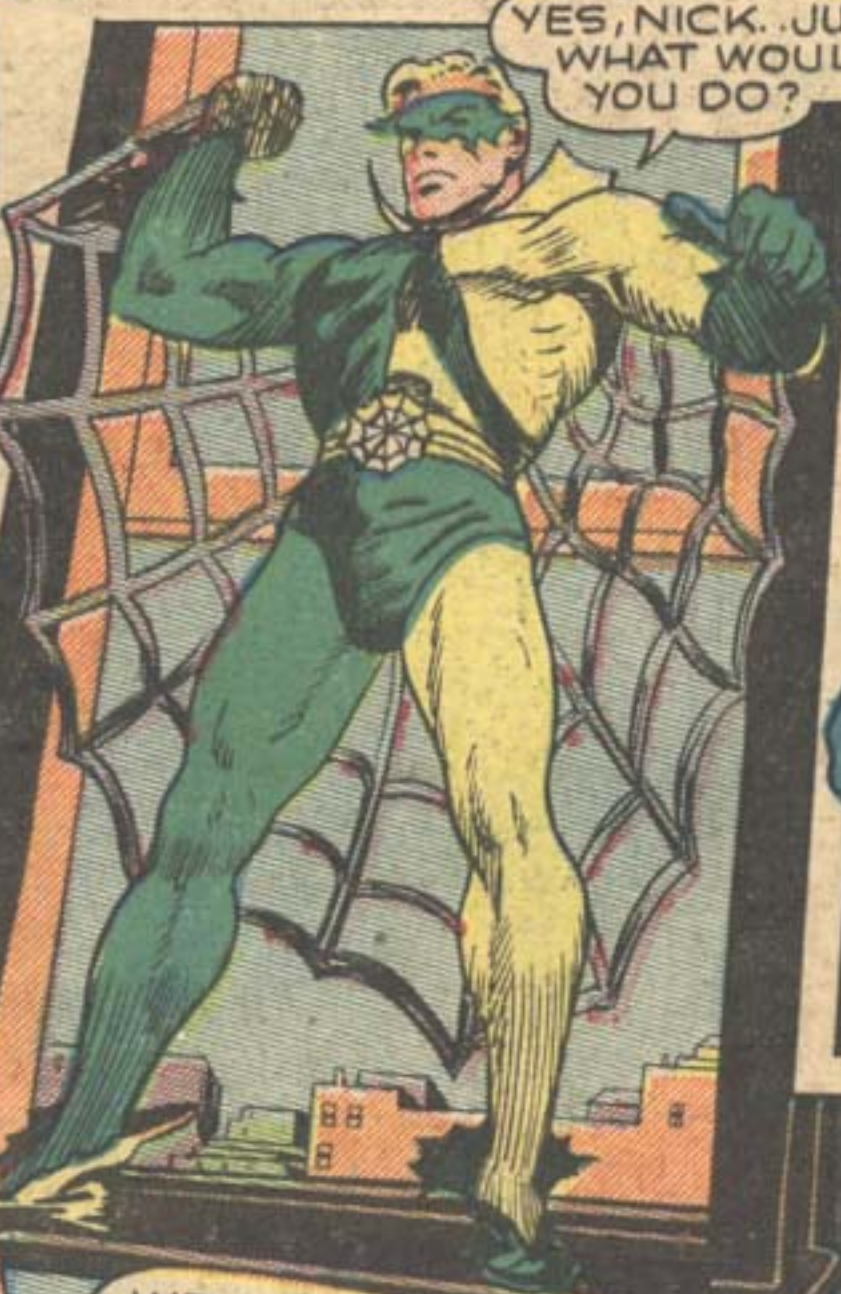
BUT YA GOTTA ADMIT, NICK, THE GUY'S UNCANNY. EVERY TIME A MOB PULLS A JOB, THE WEB'S THERE!



WELL, I DON'T SCARE EASY, SEE? I STILL RUN THIS TOWN..WEB OR NO WEB. WHY IF HE WAS HERE THIS MINUTE, I'D...



ULP! THE WEB!



YES, NICK..JUST WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

THUNDER-STRUCK, THE THUGS REACH FOR THEIR REVOLVERS WITH NERVELESS FINGERS



SUDDENLY GOT TONGUE-TIED, EH, NICK?

WELL, I WON'T TELL YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO DO. I'LL SHOW YOU!

YEEOW! LET NICK HANDLE 'IM. HE SAID HE COULD!

YEAH. I'M GOIN' TO LISTEN TO ME MUDDER AND GO STRAIGHT.





COME CLEAN NOW. GENERAL MASON'S MISSING. IF ANYBODY IN THE UNDER-WORLD KNEW WHO SNATCHED HIM, YOU WOULD. NOW GIVE?

I DON'T KNOW NUTHIN' ABOUT ANY GENERALS.. YOU THINK I'D BE NUTS ENOUGH TO FOOL WID A GUY AS HOT AS HE'D BE... RANSOM OR NO RANSOM.. AN' NONE O' THE MOB SNATCHED HIM EITHER, OR I WOULD HAVE KNOWN IT BY GRAPEVINE!

HMM.. HE MAKES SENSE. HE'S TOO SCARED TO BE LYING ANYWAY.



NEXT DAY, IN A CLASSROOM IN ONE OF THE LOCAL COLLEGES..



OKAY, NICK. BUT I WARN YOU.. KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN, OR THE NEXT TIME THE WEB PAYS YOU A VISIT, YOU WON'T GET OFF SO EASY!



OUR LESSON FOR TODAY WILL DEAL WITH THE MENTALITY OF THE CRIMINAL!



THE CRIMINAL IS A COMPLEX CHARACTER, BUT BASICALLY HE IS AFRAID. AFRAID OF THINGS HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND AND THAT ARE BEYOND HIS CONTROL!



PROFESSOR RAYMOND? I HAVE A PROBLEM I'D LIKE YOU TO HELP ME WITH. IT HAS TO DO WITH YESTERDAY'S LECTURE ABOUT SUSPICIOUS COINCIDENCES



THIS MORNING, I SAW A MAN TRAPPED IN A BURNING CAR.. APPARENTLY AN ACCIDENT.. YET, I DISCOVERED ON INVESTIGATION THAT THE CAR HAD BEEN **STANDING STILL** WHEN IT CAUGHT FIRE!

HMM.. THAT IS UNUSUAL!



IT'S POSSIBLE THAT IT WAS ACCIDENTAL, YOU KNOW, MISS WAYNE.

YES... BUT ISN'T IT ALSO PECULIAR THAT IT SHOULD HAVE BURNED SO LONG UNNOTICED? YOU YOURSELF SAID THAT SUCH COINCIDENCES ARE UNLIKELY?



YES, PROFESSOR, I DO HOPE THEY HAVEN'T REMOVED IT YET?

IS THIS THE PLACE WHERE THEY CARRIED THE BODY?



WE'RE IN LUCK! IT'S STILL HERE!

START CARRYIN' OUT THE BODY, BOYS!



I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR. I'M PROFESSOR RAYMOND, PROFESSOR OF CRIMINOLOGY. MAY I HAVE A LOOK AT THE CORPSE?

SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY, YOU KNOW?

HMM.. I DON'T SUPPOSE IT MAKES ANY DIFFERENCE. OKAY, GO AHEAD!



EEEEEE! HOW TERRIBLE!



WHAT HAVE WE HERE? THE BONES ARE TWISTED PRETTY BADLY, AS THOUGH THE VICTIM HAD BEEN TORTURED, AND... GOOD LORD! I RECOGNIZE THE VICTIM NOW. IT'S THE CORPSE OF GENERAL MASON!!



THAT MAN'S DEATH WAS NO ACCIDENT.. IT WAS MURDER!

A WISE GUY, EH?



LOOK, GOOGLE EYES! LIN CHOW FOUND THE CAR, AND HE'S A REPUTABLE CHINESE PHILANTHROPIST. THE CORONER PRONOUNCED HIM DEAD DUE TO BURNS, BUT HE'S A DOPE TOO, I SUPPOSE.



NOW GO BACK TO YOUR BOOKS, AND LEAVE THE SLEUTHIN' TO GUYS WHO ARE GETTIN' PAID TO DO IT, BEFORE I RUN YOU IN FOR OBSTRUCTIN' THE LAW!

THE MASTER SIGNALS. HE WISHES THE INTRUDER FOLLOWED!



AS PROFESSOR RAYMOND AND ROSE WAYNE LEAVE..

SOMEHOW THAT LIN CHOW DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A CHINESE TO ME!



AS THOUGH WARNED BY SOME SIXTH SENSE, RAYMOND DUCKS, AND THE AX MISSES HIM BY A HAIR..



RIGHT BACK AT YOU, MISTER!



THEN, FROM THE OPPOSITE END OF THE STREET..

EEE! PROFESSOR, LOOK!



GET INTO THE CAR, MISS WAYNE! THIS WILL HOLD THEM FOR AWHILE!



NICE TIMING, MISS WAYNE.. OBSTINATE CHAP, THIS ONE. SORRY I MUST PUT AN END TO THE FESTIVITIES!



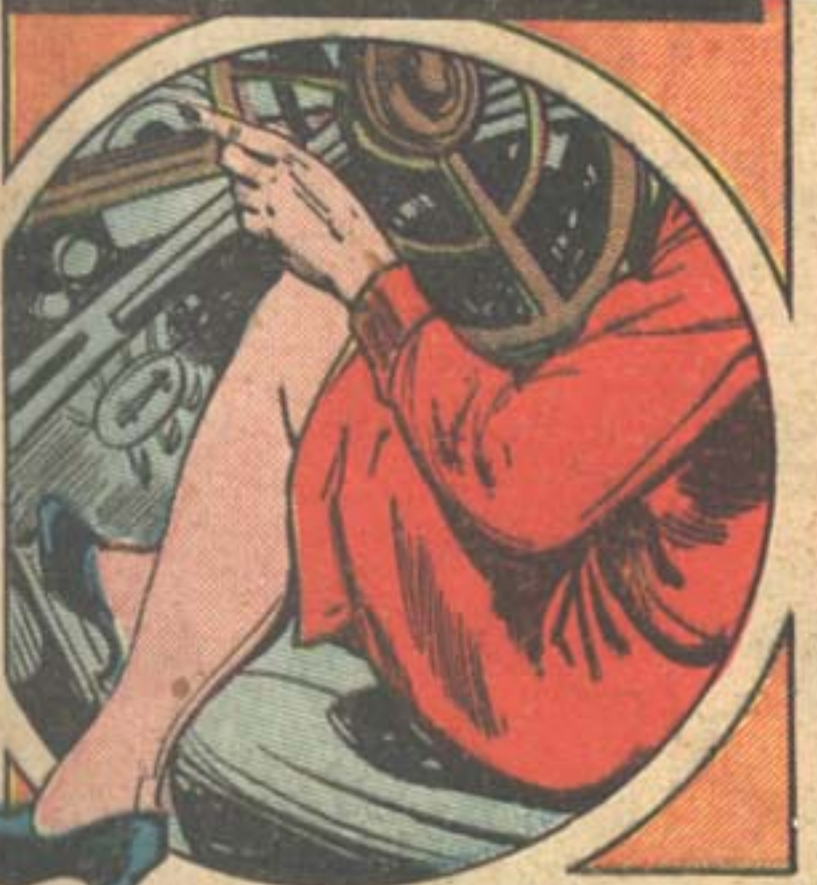
WHY, PROFESSOR, WHERE DID YOU EVER LEARN TO FIGHT LIKE THAT?

EH..AH.. WHEN ONE IS FORCED TO DEFEND ONESELF, ONE DOES STRANGE THINGS!

I'LL LEAVE YOU HERE...AH..JUST REMEMBERED AN APPOINTMENT I MUST KEEP.

GOODBYE, PROFESSOR, SEE YOU AT CLASS TOMORROW.

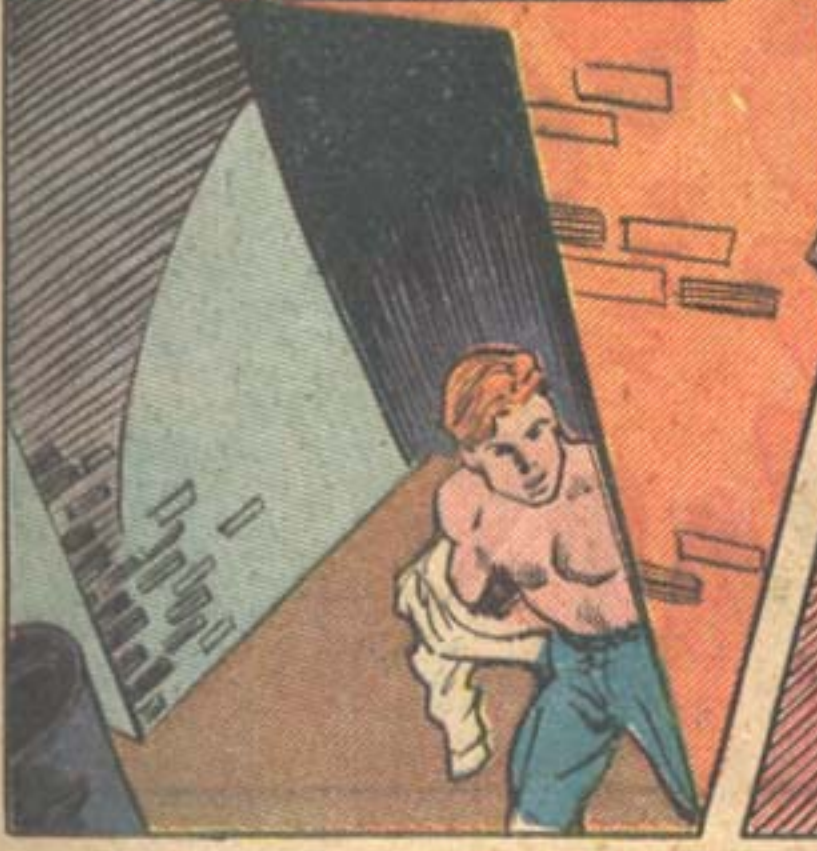
AS ROSE WAYNE IS ABOUT TO DRIVE OFF, SHE NOTICES A STRANGE OBJECT BY HER FOOT.



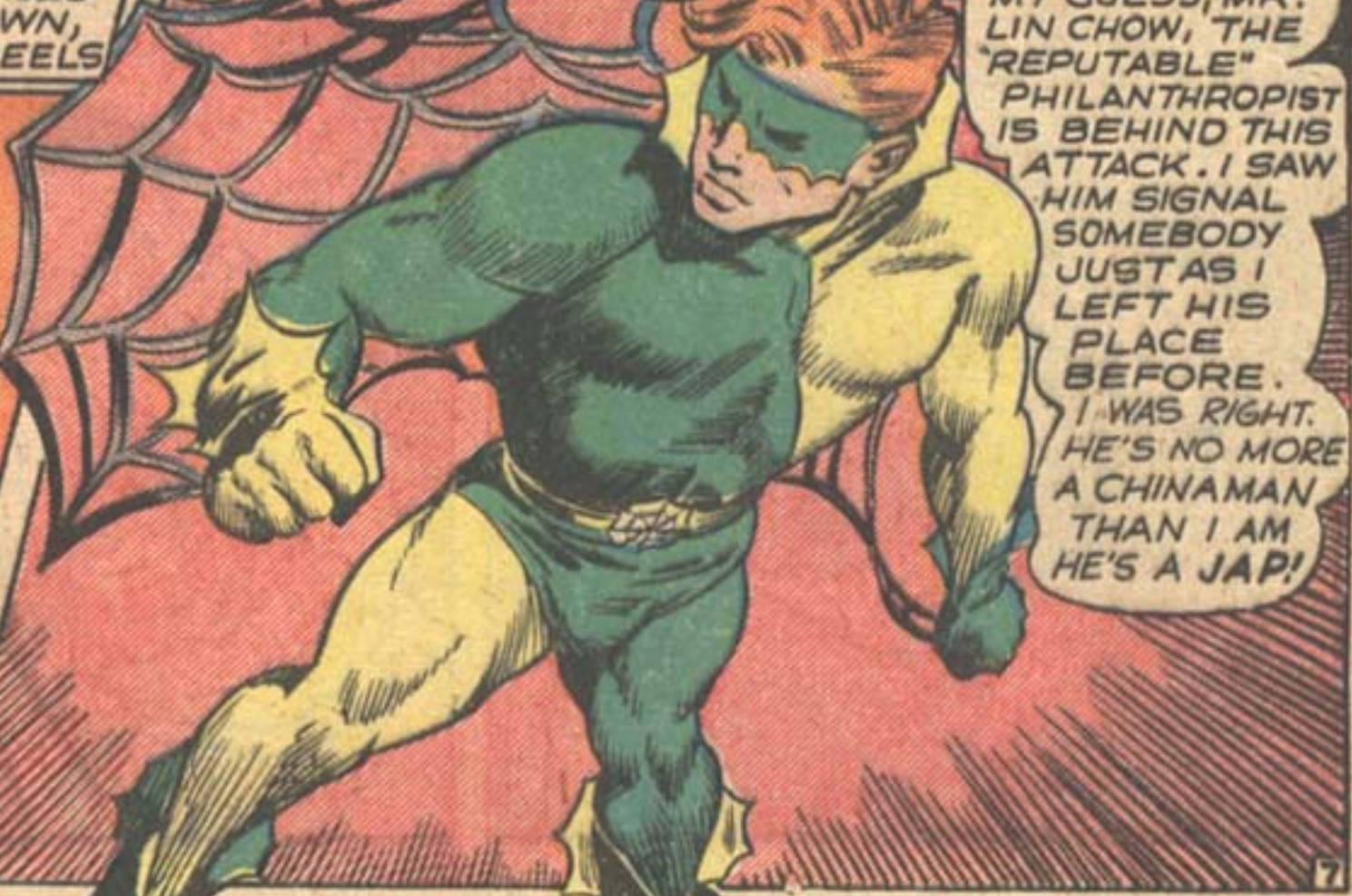
A SPIDER CLASP? THAT'S QUEER. WHO COULD HAVE DROPPED IT IN THIS CAR? THE PROFESSOR AND MYSELF WERE THE ONLY ONES HERE!

WAIT A MINUTE. THE PROFESSOR IS ALWAYS DISCUSSING THE WEB IN HIS LECTURES. AND AFTER THE WAY HE FOUGHT... HM..I THINK I'LL FOLLOW HIM..

WHILE AT THIS MOMENT, THE PROFESSOR, WHO HAS RETRACED HIS STEPS TOWARD CHINATOWN, DUCKS INTO A SIDE ALLEY, PEELS QUICKLY, AND...



THE WEB STEPS FORTH.



UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, MR. LIN CHOW, THE "REPUTABLE" PHILANTHROPIST IS BEHIND THIS ATTACK. I SAW HIM SIGNAL SOMEBODY JUST AS I LEFT HIS PLACE BEFORE. I WAS RIGHT. HE'S NO MORE A CHINAMAN THAN I AM HE'S A JAP!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE BACK ROOM OF LIN CHOW'S PERFUME HOUSE.



HONORABLE BLACK DRAGON! THE WHITE MAN YOU SIGNALLED US TO KILL. HE ESCAPED. HE FOUGHT LIKE A THOUSAND FIENDS!



WHAT! YOU INCOMPETENT DOG! THOSE WHO SERVE ME....



FAIL ME ONLY ONCE!



NO, MASTER! NO! AIEEE!

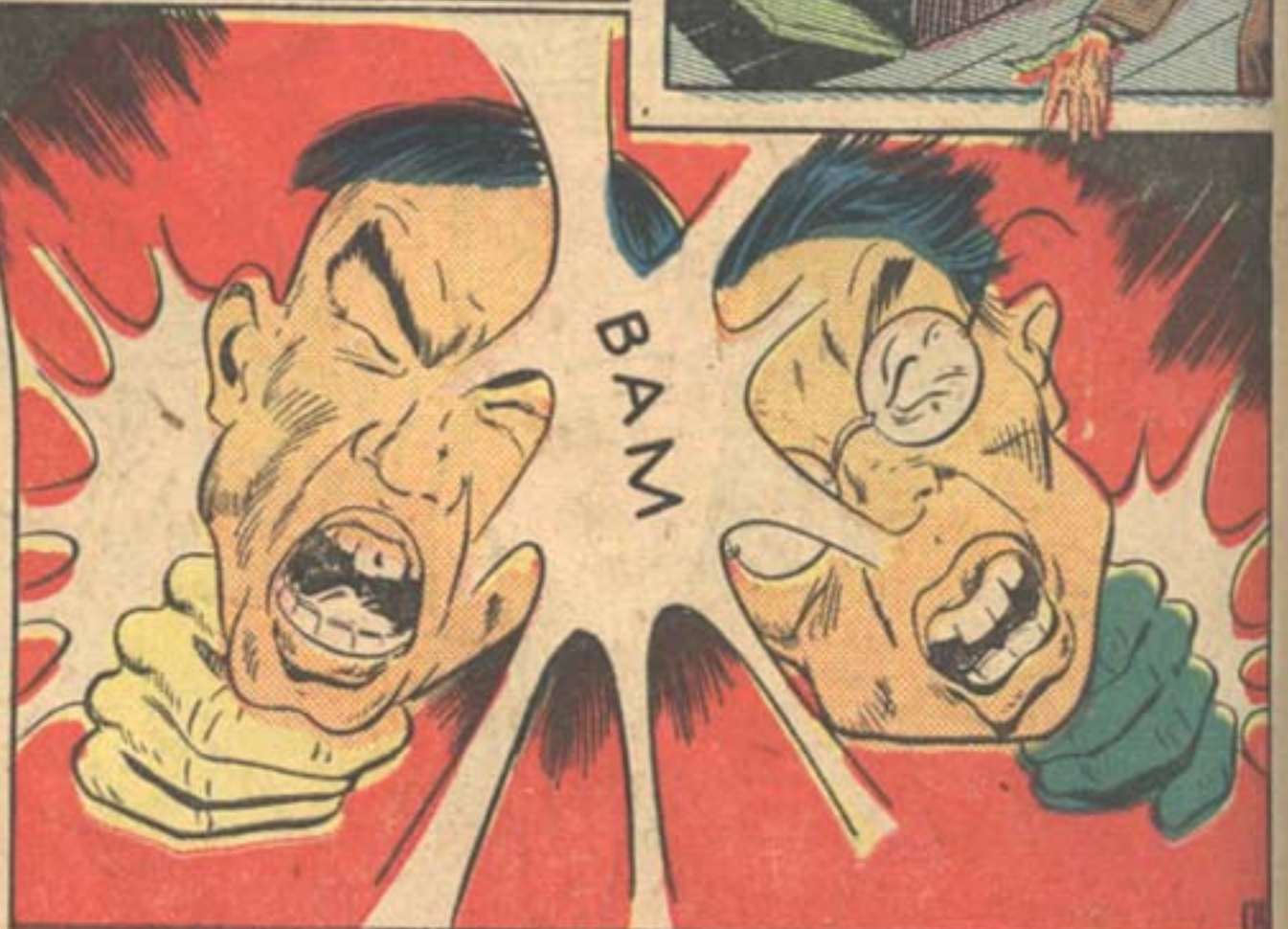
DISPOSE OF THE JACKAL'S BODY, AND THEN JOIN ME IN OUR SECRET MEETING ROOM..



LET US HASTEN TO THE SECRET MEETING ROOM. IT WOULD NOT BE WISE TO INCUR THE BLACK DRAGON'S DISPLEASURE NOW.



SUDDENLY, A PAIR OF SINEWY HANDS REACH OUT FROM SEEMINGLY NOWHERE, AND..





FIRST, I'LL TRUSS THESE BIRDS UP AND KEEP THEM OUT OF TROUBLE.. THOSE BEADED DRAPES WILL SERVE THE PURPOSE!



A SHORT WHILE LATER.

MY HUNCH IS PROVING TRUER THAN I EXPECTED. IF THIS ISN'T THE WEB'S WORK, MY NAME ISN'T ROSE WAYNE!



WHILE IN THE BLACK DRAGON'S LAIR...

I HAVE LOCATED THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE TROOPSHIPS LEAVING FOR AUSTRALIA!



WE STRIKE TONIGHT.. AT ONCE.. I HAVE THE EXPLOSIVES READY. I'LL BLOW THEM ALL TO SHREDS?

AH! A VERY NICE PERFUME, THIS.



ONE OF MY FAVORITES.. WHAT'S THIS!? THERE'S THE ODOR OF ANOTHER PERFUME IN THIS ROOM.

STEALTHILY, THE BLACK DRAGON APPROACHES THE DOOR. SUDDENLY YANKS IT OPEN.



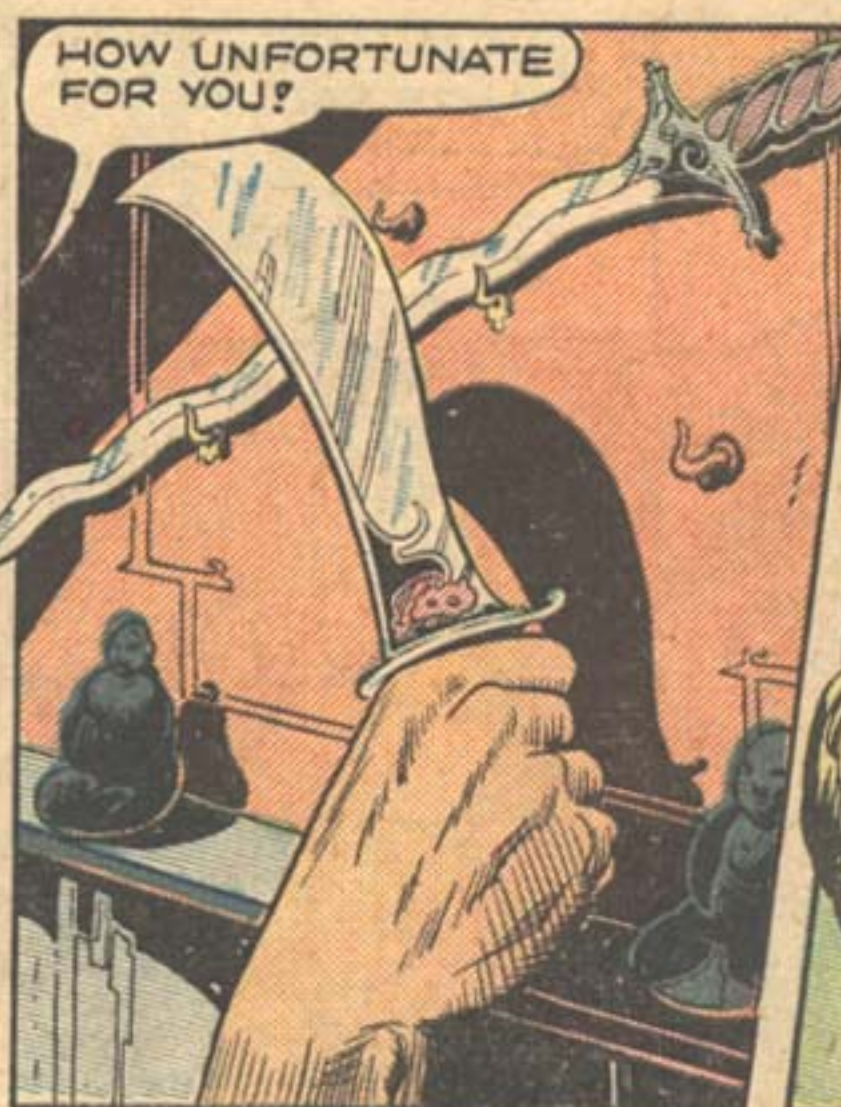
WHA..?

DIE! AS DID THE OTHERS WHO STOOD IN THE PATH OF THE BLACK DRAGON!



I HEARD YOUR PLANS, YOU INHUMAN MONSTER?

SO YOU KNOW MY PLANS..



HOW UNFORTUNATE FOR YOU?



DIE! AS DID THE OTHERS WHO STOOD IN THE PATH OF THE BLACK DRAGON!



SUDDENLY..

THE.. THE WEB!



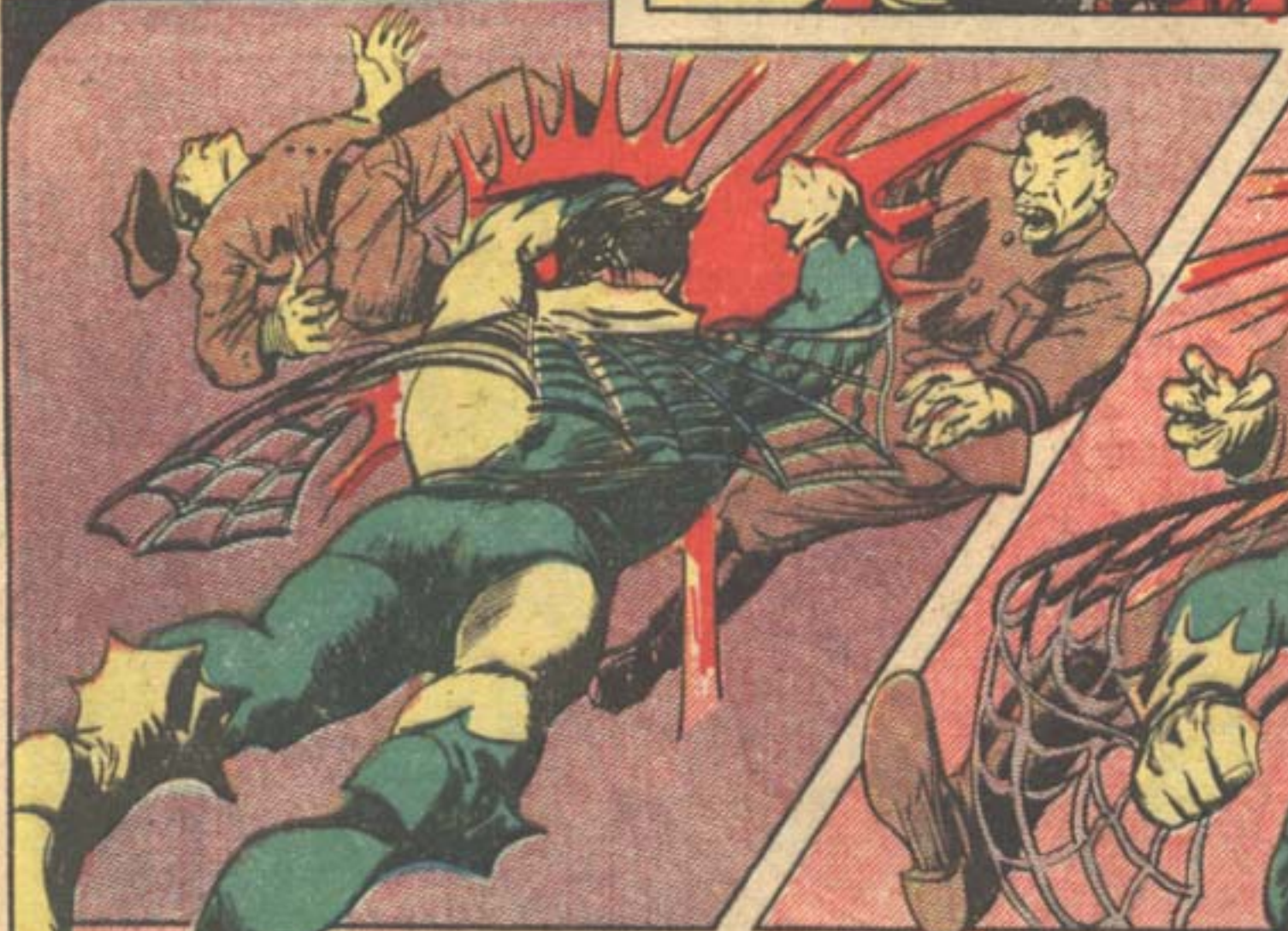
YES, THE WEB, BLACK DRAGON! YOUR WEB! A WEB OF MURDER THAT YOU'VE WOVEN ABOUT YOURSELF! AND NOW YOU'RE TRAPPED!



BONES OF MY ANCESTORS! I'LL SHOW YOU!

AARGH!

THEN, A BOMBSHELL BURSTS AMONG THE JAPS, AS THE WEB HURTTLES INTO ACTION.



YES.. AND SO DOES DISHONORABLE YELLOW MONKEY!



I FIX MISERABLE WEB NOW, MASTER!

BANG!



Y!! HONORABLE PANTS FALLING DOWN!



SPLAT

WEB! THE BLACK DRAGON?
HE'S ESCAPING!

AS THE WEB TURNS TO SEE, ONE OF
THE JAPS LAUNCHES HIMSELF FROM
BEHIND.

SUCKER!
AND YOU'RE
THE GUYS
WHO KNOW
ALL ABOUT
JIU JITSU!



BUT THE FORCE OF THE
IMPACT SENDS AN OIL
LAMP CRASHING IN A
BLAZE AMONG THE
BOXES OF DYNAMITE?



AIEE! WE'LL ALL
BE BLOWN TO
BITS!

FRANTICALLY, THE JAPS
FLEE IN ALL DIRECTIONS,
WHILE THE WEB AND
ROSE FOLLOW THE
BLACK DRAGON, JUST
IN TIME TO SEE...



THERE HE
GOES!

DESPERATELY, THE WEB
FLINGS A CHAIR AT THE
CLOSING SECRET DOOR.



THAT WAS CLEVER, WEB! THE
CHAIR WEDGED ITSELF IN THE
DOOR LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO
GET THROUGH!

THIS
IS NO
TIME FOR
COMPLIMENTS..
RUN!

THEN, AS THEY FLEE HASTILY
ALONG A CORRIDOR, THE FLAMES
REACH THE DYNAMITE, AND...

BOOM

THAT TAKES
CARE OF THOSE
JAPS. BUT THERE'S
STILL THE BLACK
DRAGON TO DEAL
WITH.
COME ON!

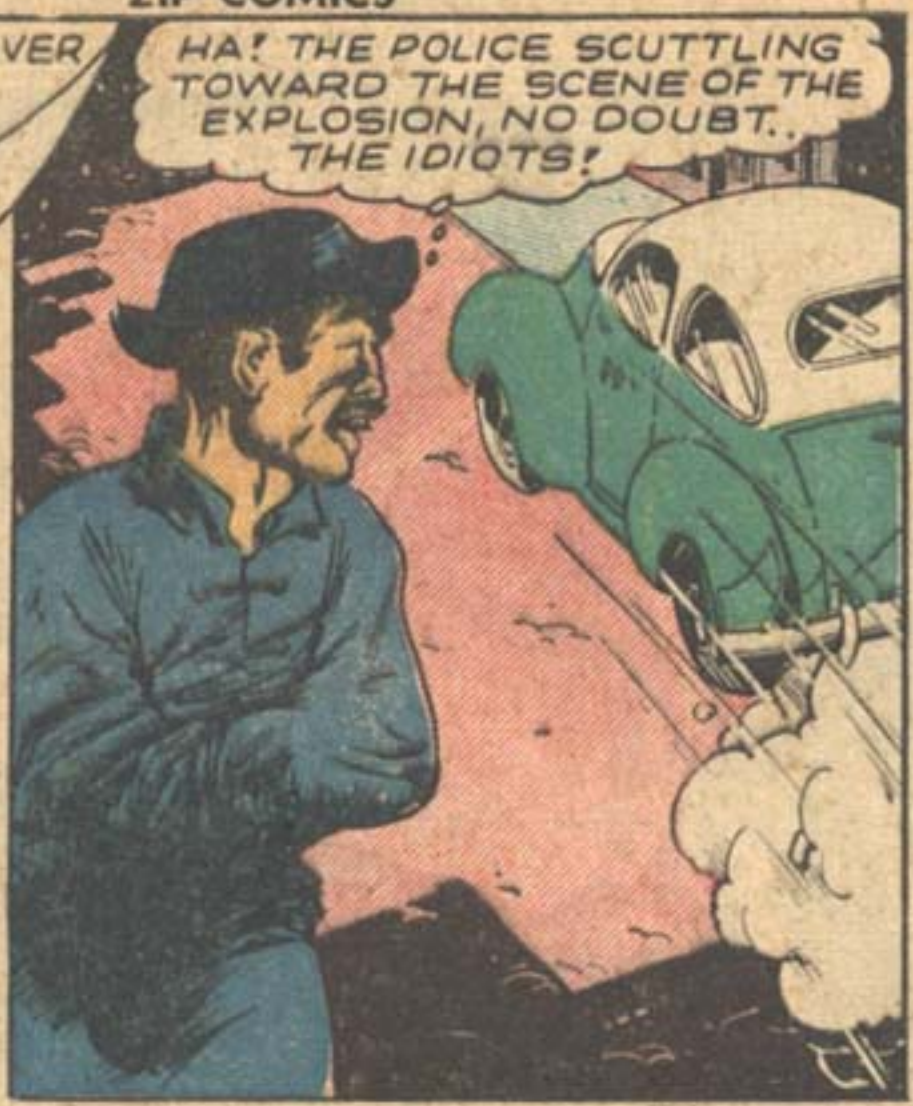
YOU GO
AFTER
HIM, WEB.
I'LL ONLY
DELAY
YOU!



SLOWLY, A MANHOLE COVER IS LIFTED, AND THE VENOMOUS EYES OF THE DRAGON PEERS OUT TO SEE THAT ALL IS CLEAR.



HA! THE POLICE SCUTTling TOWARD THE SCENE OF THE EXPLOSION, NO DOUBT. THE IDIOTS!



HEY, PADDY! THERE'S LIN CHOW! PULL UP! I WANNA TALK WITH HIM!



LIN CHOW, JUST A MINUTE. I WANNA ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS!



ABOUT THAT BURNING AUTOMOBILE THIS MORNING. THAT PROFESSOR WAS RIGHT ABOUT WHO THE CORPSE WAS, AND...

AND YOU'VE FOUND OUT HE WAS MURDERED, EH?

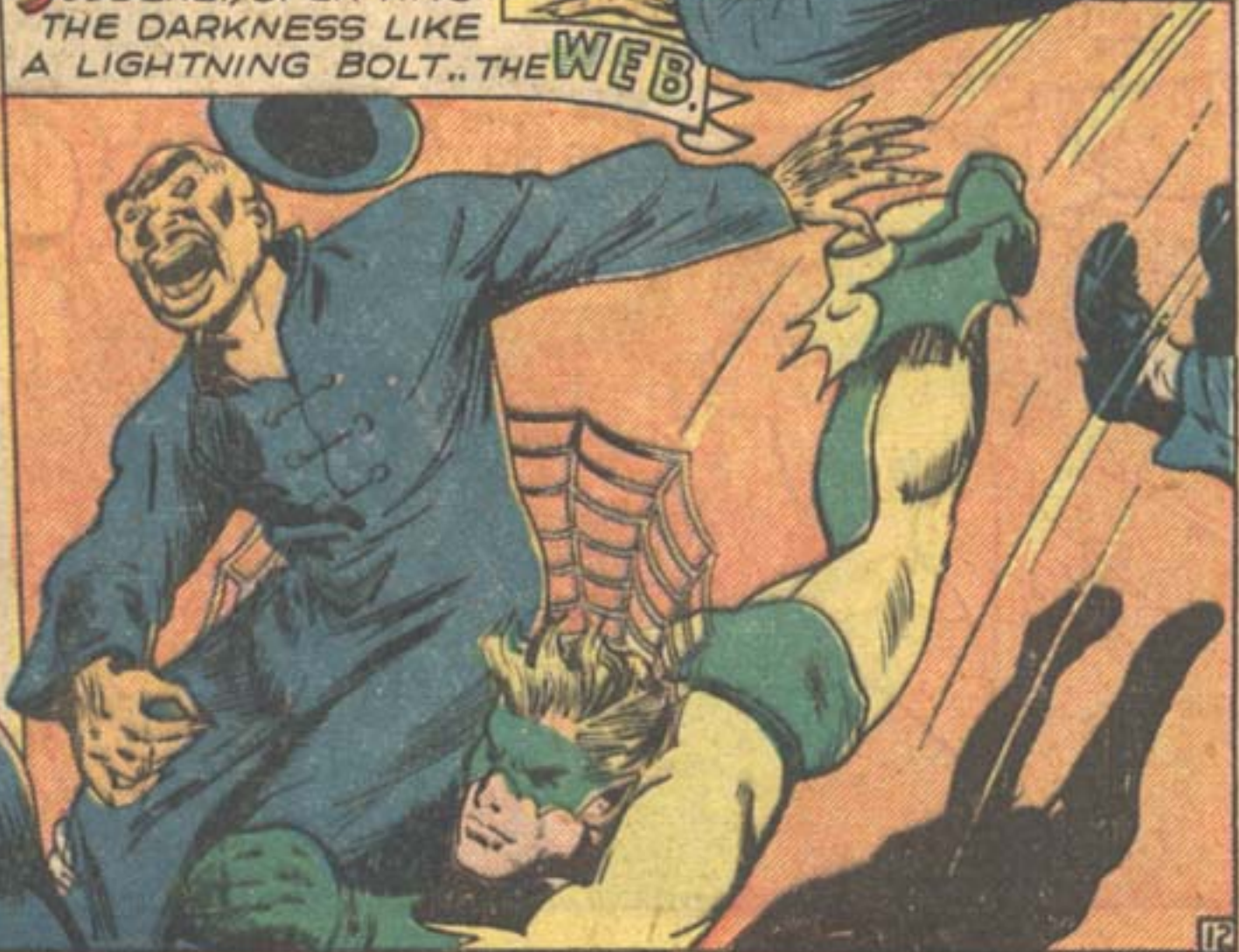


WELL THAT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU, LIEUTENANT!

AARGH!



SUDDENLY, SPLITTING THE DARKNESS LIKE A LIGHTNING BOLT.. THE WEB.





YOU AGAIN! THE FIENDS TAKE YOU! I'LL... OOFF!

YOU'VE HAD YOUR CHANCE DRAGON... YOUR FIRST AND LAST!

POW

PUT THE CUFFS ON HIM, LIEUTENANT!

FUNNY THING IS, I ONLY WANTED TO ASK HIM SOME ROUTINE QUESTIONS ABOUT THAT BURNING CAR... I NEVER WOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WAS MURDER, IF HE HADN'T TOLD ME!



YOU'RE TRAPPED, BLACK DRAGON! HOPELESSLY TRAPPED IN A WEB OF YOUR OWN MAKING!

NEXT DAY..



OH, PROFESSOR RAYMOND, MAY I SPEAK TO YOU ALONE?

HMM.. ALL RIGHT.. CLASS DISMISSED?

IT WASN'T VERY POLITE LEAVING ME SO ABRUPTLY LAST NIGHT.. WEB!

YOU KNOW! YOU MUSTN'T TELL.. PLEASE PROMISE!

I WILL, IF YOU'LL PROMISE TO TELL ME HOW YOU CAME TO BE THE WEB?

I DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE! ALL RIGHT, I WILL!

NEXT ISSUE - THE SECRET OF THE WEB? SENSATIONAL.. DIFFERENT!! DON'T MISS IT!

COMING AT YOU LIKE MACHINE GUN FIRE IN THE NEW
JACKPOT NO. 5

BLACK HOOD

MR. JUSTICE

ARCHIE

STEEL STERLING

CLANCY AND LOONEY

JACKPOT

NO. 5

THRILLS WITH
STEEL STERLING AND
SERGEANT BOYLE!
CHILLS WITH
THE BLACK HOOD
AND MR. JUSTICE!
GIGGLES WITH
ARCHIE AND
CLANCY AND LOONEY!
THE MAGAZINE THAT'S
GOT EVERYTHING!

BIGGER AND
BETTER THAN EVER
ON SALE
AT ALL NEWS-
STANDS
**RIGHT
NOW!**

SERGEANT
BOYLE



BLACKJACK



IN THE VAST EXPANSE OF LONELY DESERT, TWO ARAB TRADERS SQUAT SOLEMNLY OVER THEIR REPAST. THEN, AS THEY LOOK UP INTO THE SKIES, AN EJACULATION OF HORROR IS WRESTED FROM THEIR LIPS - FOR THERE THEY SEE THE SIGN OF THE BLACK SEVEN WRITTEN IN THE SKIES BY SEVEN FORMED BY SEVEN STARS. AN ILL-FOLK-LORE.....

BEWARE, BLACKJACK! SOMEWHERE, SOME-DAY, THE BLACK SEVEN WILL CROSS YOUR PATH. BEWARE THAT DAY, BLACK JACK...

MUSTAF! SEE! THE SIGN OF THE BLACK 7... AT THIS MOMENT IS BEING BORN A SEVENTH SON OF A SEVENTH SON..... INSCRIBED IN OUR HOLY KORAN AS A CREATURE OF EVIL!....

ALLAH, GRANT THAT THIS BE NOT A SON!

WHILE AT THAT MOMENT IN THE HOUSEHOLD OF AN ARAB CITY ON THE FRINGE OF THE DESERT.

IT IS DONE, HUSSEIN... YOUR WIFE HAS BORNE YOU A SON - AND SHE, HERSELF HAS DIED!





OH, BELOVED WIFE, MY HEART IS NUMB WITH GRIEF. YOU HAVE GIVEN ME THE SEVENTH SON OF A SEVENTH SON - A BLACK SEVEN. I KNOW NOT WHAT TO DO!



ALREADY IT HAS BORNE OUT IT'S PROPHECY OF EVIL - I SHOULD DESTROY IT, AND YET ...



JUST THEN, THE TWO DESERT ARABS ENTER -

YES, HUSSEIN, DESTROY IT! IT WILL BRING YOU NAUGHT BUT TROUBLE



NO, I CANNOT! IT IS STILL MY FLESH AND BLOOD. PERHAPS THE PROPHECY IS ONLY A LEGEND!

WE WARNED YOU, HUSSEIN-ALLAH BE WITH YOU!



AND SO THE YEARS ROLL BY UNTIL THE EVIL ONE, OMAR, REACHES THE AGE OF 7

WE MUST BE CAREFUL, MY SONS! A PLAGUE IS AMONGST US!



OMAR! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

OUT FOR SOME AIR. DON'T WORRY. I SHAN'T GO NEAR THE SECTION STRUCK BY THE PLAGUE!



BUT OMAR, THE BLACK SEVEN, DOES EXACTLY THAT ...

THE STREETS ARE DESERTED HERE! THIS IS A GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR ME!



LATER, OMAR SURREPTITIOUSLY SNEAKS INTO HIS HOME, HIS POCKETS BULGING SUSPICIOUSLY -

SUDDENLY, HIS FATHER TURNS AND SPIES HIM -

OMAR! COME HERE - WHAT ARE YOU HIDING!



N-NOTHING, FATHER, I-I-

NOTHING, EH? WHERE DID YOU GET THESE JEWELS? STOLE THEM, EH?



COME BACK HERE, YOU YOUNG THIEF!



OH! WHY DID I NOT HEED THE COUNCIL OF THOSE WISE DESERT ARABS. OMAR IS INDEED A BLACK SEVEN - A BLOT UPON OUR NAME!



BUT MORE TROUBLE IS YET TO COME - TROUBLE OF THE GHASTLIEST KIND...



NEXT MORNING, THE HOUSEHOLD IS A SCENE OF GRIM TRAGEDY - FOR ALL THE BROTHERS, EXCEPT OMAR HAVE BEEN STRICKEN WITH A RAGING FEVER...



HUSSEIN, SOMEONE IN YOUR HOUSEHOLD MUST HAVE GONE TO THE SICK SECTION OF THE CITY AND BROUGHT THE PLAGUE INTO YOUR HOME!

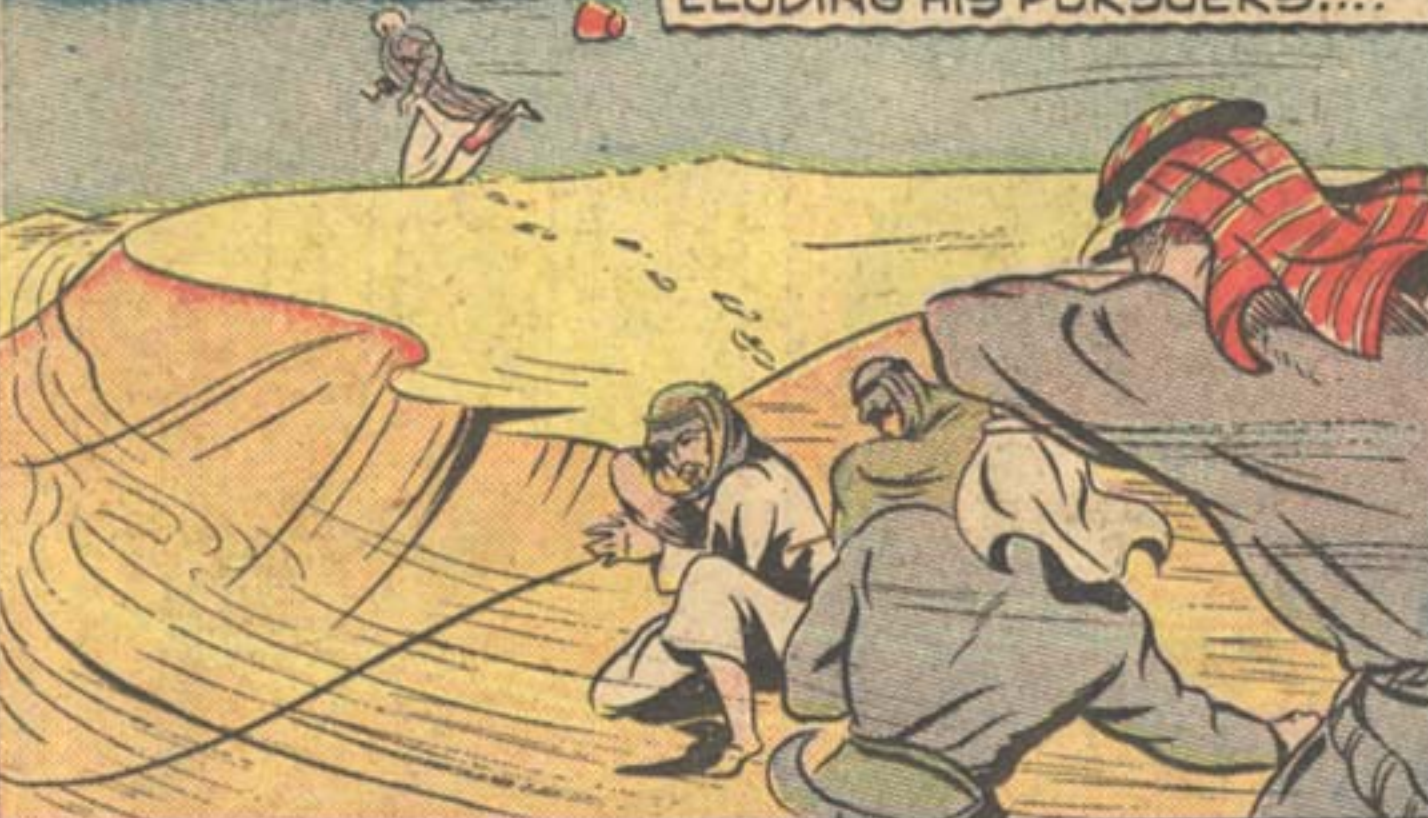




SUDDENLY, A VIOLENT GALE WHIPS UP THE SANDS INTO A BLINDING CHOKING SCREEN - AND OMAR SUCCEEDS IN ELUDING HIS PURSUERS....

AND WHEN THE STORM SUBSIDES...

I'VE ESCAPED THEM - WHAT LUCK!



THE YEARS GO BY - AND THERE EVEN IS A BLACK BEGON TWO GY-WORDENTS....

LONDON

FOR SYMBOL A CUNNING, MURDER- AND AN ALMOST SUPERNATURAL LUCK INDIA



THEN, ONE DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF A BERLIN GESTAPO AGENT....

AND SO, BLACK SEVEN GET THAT SECRET AMERICAN TREATY FOR US - AND YOU MAY NAME YOUR PRICE!



AND NOW - AMERICA AND BLACK JACK....

YOU UNDERSTAND, BLACK JACK, THAT YOU'LL BE GUARDING THE TURKISH AMBASSADOR UNOFFICIALLY!

I UNDERSTAND!



NOW WE LOOK INTO A NEW YORK HOTEL ROOM ON A NATTILY ATTIRED FIGURE - BLACK SEVEN!



HA!... I DREW MY LUCKY 7 AGAIN... THAT MEANS I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE ON MY LATEST MISSION! NOW TO PUT MY PLAN INTO OPERATION!



THIS, I BELIEVE, IS WHERE I'LL FIND MY QUARRY!



BLACK SEVEN SPOTS THE TURKISH AMBASSADOR BUT FAILS TO NOTICE ANOTHER FIGURE NEAR BY - THAT OF BLACK JACK...



WAITER! GIVE THIS NOTE TO THAT GENTLEMAN OVER THERE!



YES SIR!

WHEN THE WAITER DELIVERS THE NOTE.....

HE COULDN'T KNOW WHERE IT IS!



AS THE AMBASSADOR RUSHES AGITATEDLY OUT, LEAVING THE NOTE BEHIND BLACK JACK HURRIES OVER TO RETRIEVE IT.



AND READS...

Foolish of you to have left the treaty lying about. It wasn't quite as safe there as you thought!







SAY, I THINK I GET IT NOW!
BLACK SEVEN LAID A
NEAT TRAP!



OH-OH! I WAS RIGHT! HE'S
KILLED THE AMBASSADOR
AND GOT THE TREATY
THERE HE
GOES NOW!



AND A CAR
WAITING TOO
EH?



LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING
TO MAKE A CLEAN GET-
AWAY! WHAT A PRIZE
SAP HE'S MADE ME
LOOK
LIKE!



WAIT A MINUTE. THAT
BUCKET OF PAINT ON
THE SCAFFOLDING
GIVES ME AN
IDEA!



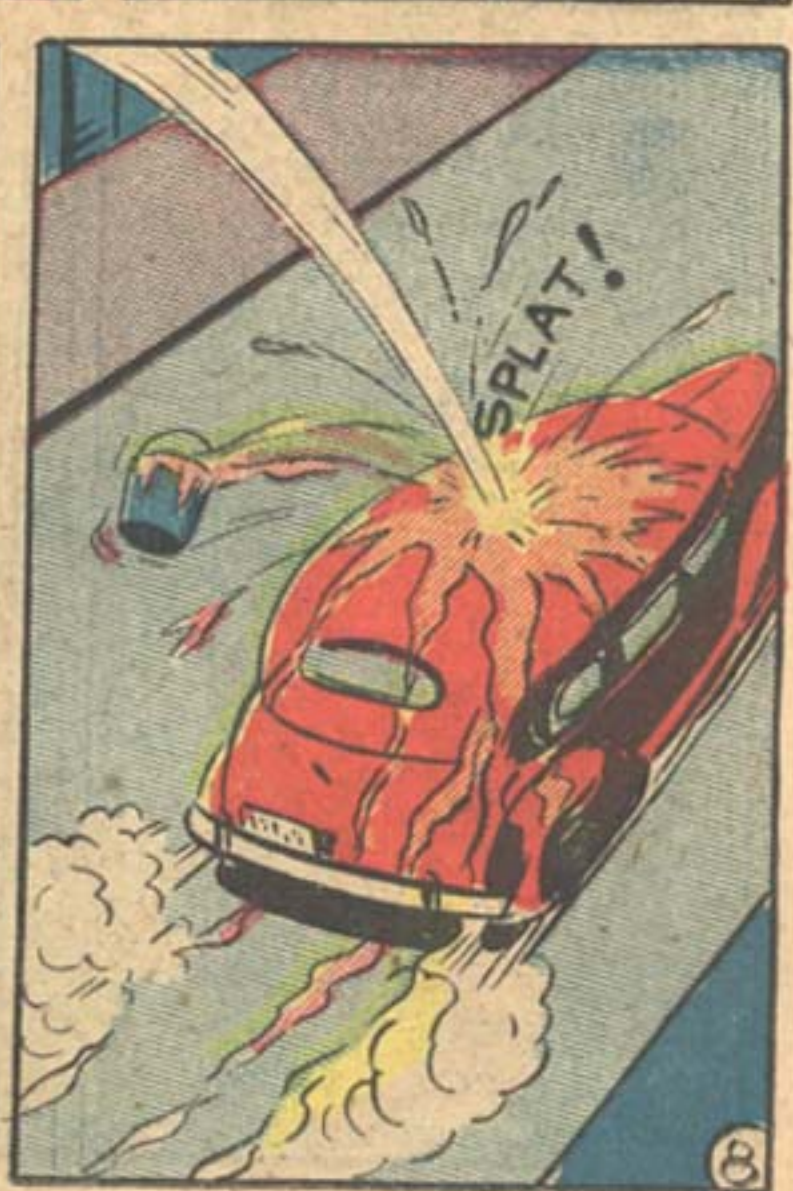
IT'S A
SLIM
CHANCE...



BUT IF IT WORKS
MR. BLACK SEVEN
AND I ARE GOING
TO MEET AGAIN...



VERY SOON -
I HOPE!



SPLAT!

THAT CAN OF PAINT DID IT!
IT'S DRIPPING AND LEAVING
A TAILOR-MADE TRAIL!



SOON, BLACK SEVEN'S
POWERFUL SEDAN REACHES
IT'S DESTINATION...



AND INSIDE...
GENTLEMEN,
YOUR TREATY!

AMAZING!
HOW DID YOU
DO IT SO
QUICK? WE
HAVE BEEN
TRYING FOR
WEEKS TO
STEAL
IT!



A SIMPLE COMBINATION OF MY
LUCKY SEVEN AND A LITTLE IN-
GENUITY, I FRIGHTENED OUR
FRIEND, THE AMBASSADOR, INTO
LEADING ME TO THE PLACE HE
HID THE TREATY! AND NOW, MY
PAYMENT, IF YOU
PLEASE!



AH! SUSPICIOUS, EH?
WELL, IT'S THE TREATY
YOU WANT, ALL RIGHT.
MY LUCKY SEVEN
NEVER FAILS ME!



SUDDENLY -
B-BLACK JACK!



YES! BLACK JACK!
GOOD ENOUGH
TO TRUMP
YOUR LUCKY
SEVEN!



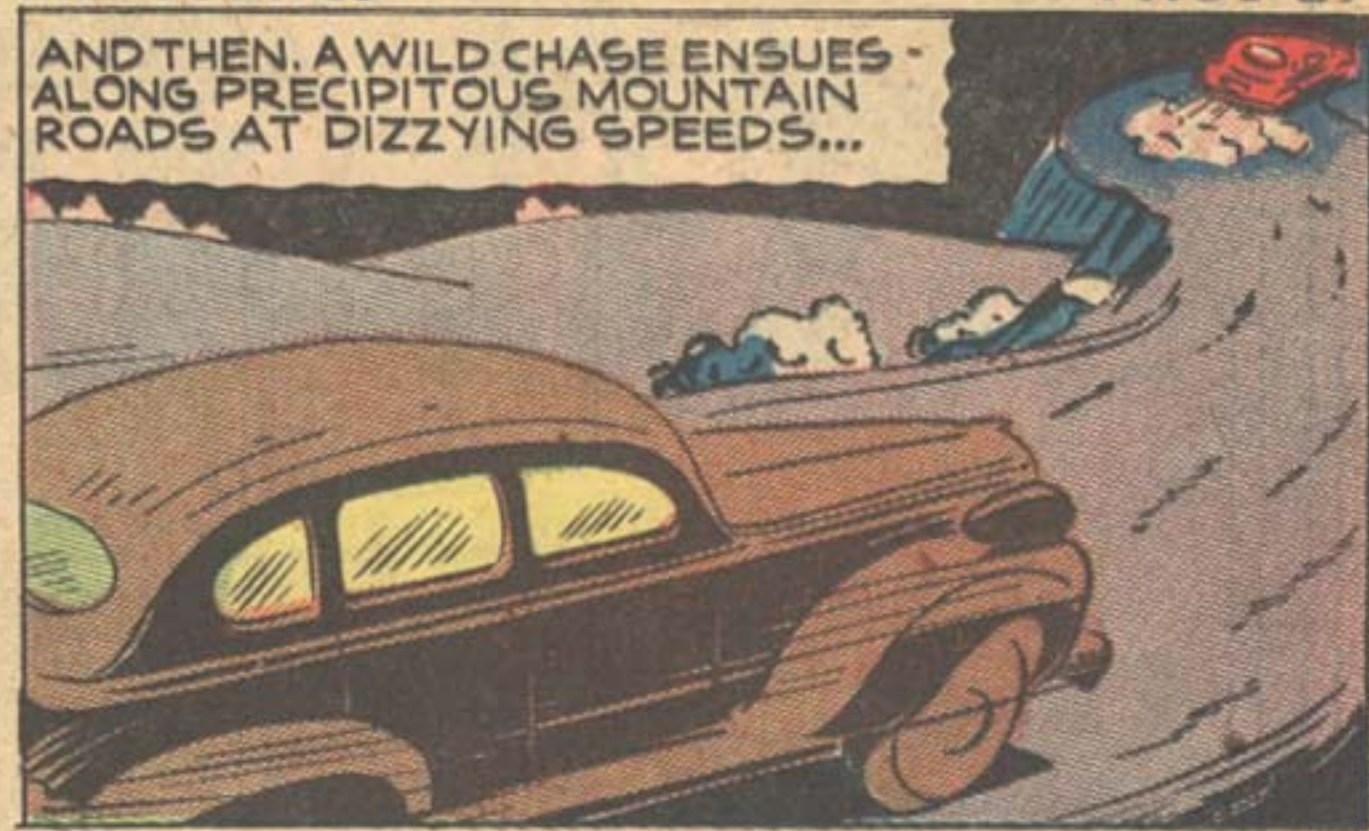
AND NOW I'LL TAKE THAT
TREATY BACK. OH-OH!
NOW COMES THE AR-
TILLERY, EH?



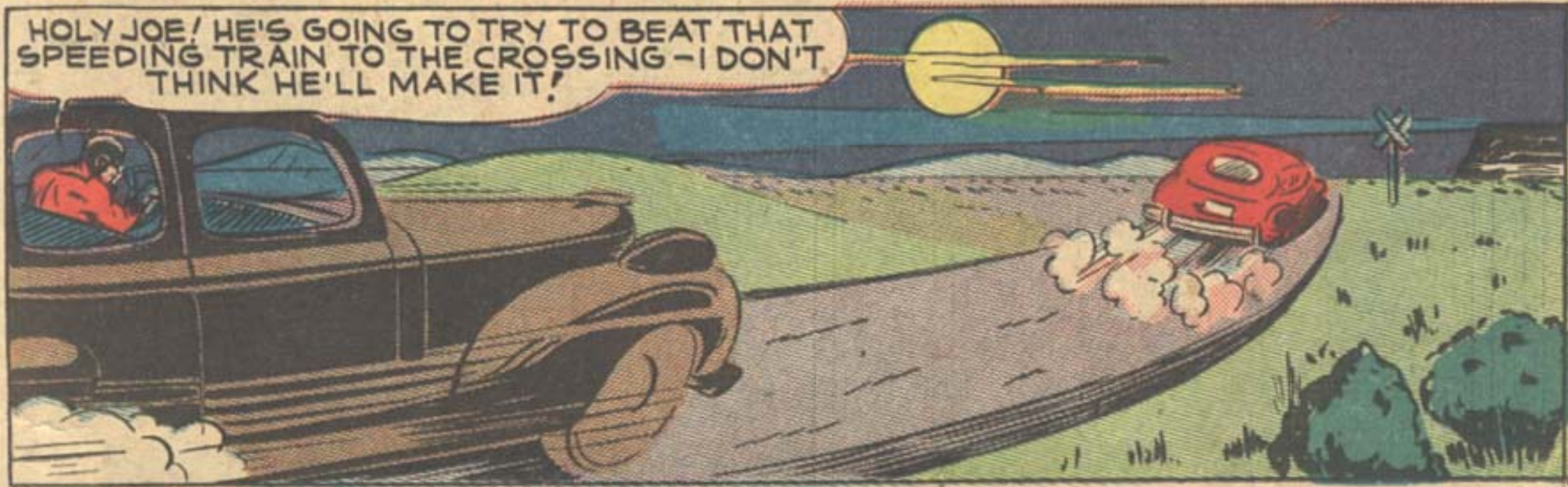




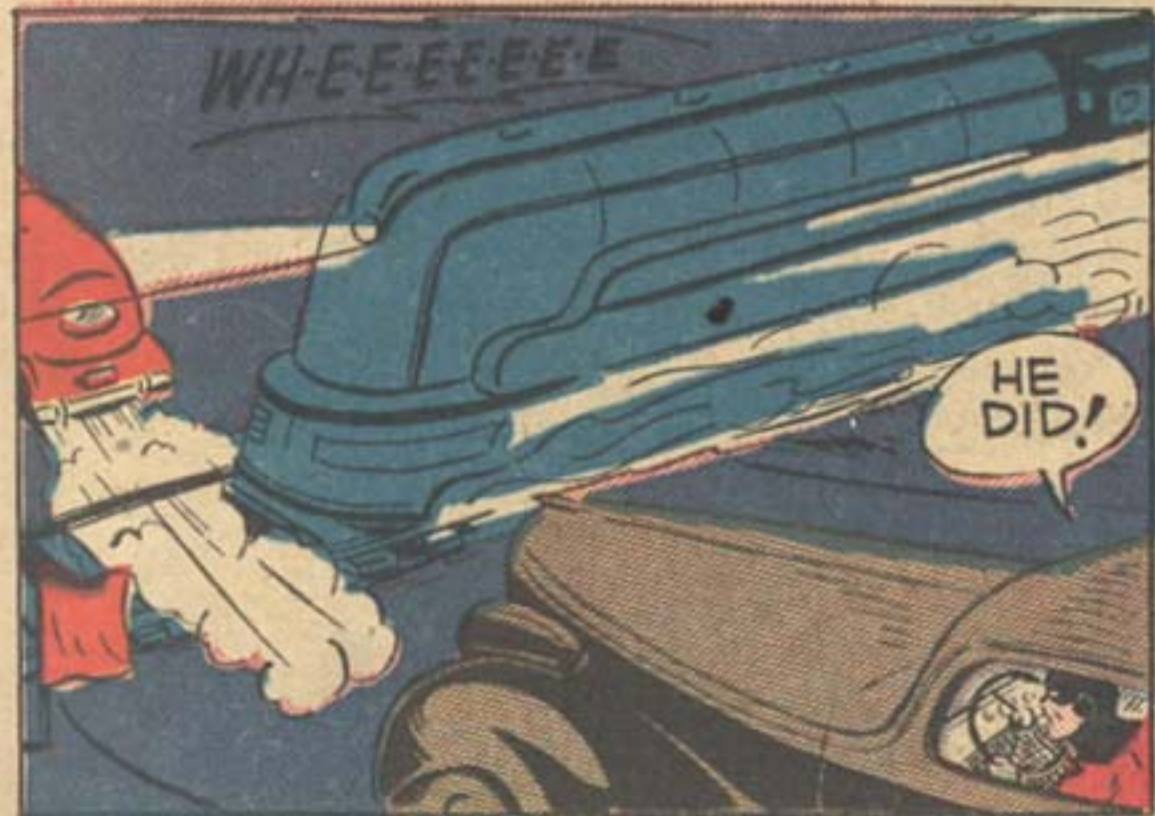
BLACK JACK IMMEDIATELY MAKES FOR ANOTHER CAR-GRIMLY DETERMINED TO COME TO GRIPS WITH HIS FOE..



AND THEN, A WILD CHASE ENSUES - ALONG PRECIPITOUS MOUNTAIN ROADS AT DIZZYING SPEEDS...



HOLY JOE! HE'S GOING TO TRY TO BEAT THAT SPEEDING TRAIN TO THE CROSSING - I DON'T THINK HE'LL MAKE IT!



WH-EEEEEE

HE DID!



AND NOW I'M BLOCKED OFF! WHAT INFERNAL LUCK!



I'LL BE... LOOK AT THOSE NUMBERS ON THE FREIGHT CAR!



HE DOES SEEM TO BE PROTECTED BY A STRANGE POWER OF A BLACK SEVEN. BUT SOME DAY THAT LUCK WILL TURN AND I'M GOING TO BE AROUND WHEN IT DOES!

WILL BLACK JACK OVERCOME THE DEVILISH LUCK OF THE BLACK SEVEN? YOU'LL WANT TO SEE FOR YOURSELF IN THE NEXT **ZIP COMICS!**

STEEL STERLING

MAN OF STEEL

A MENACE SO GIGANTIC THAT MAN'S MIND REELS AT THE THOUGHT, A DREAD MONSTER WHOSE NAME STRIKES TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF THE BRAVESTEST - THIS IS BARON GESTAPO... AND IN ALL AMERICA THERE IS NONE TO STAND AGAINST HIM - NONE BUT THE MIGHTIEST OF MORTALS..... STEEL STERLING!



BY IRVING HOOPER

ON A BUSY STREET CORNER THERE STANDS A BEWILDERED IMMIGRANT - ANTON-LITTLE SUSPECTING THAT BECAUSE OF HIM THERE WILL SOON BURST ON AMERICA A STORM OF VIOLENCE AND MURDER...



SUDDENLY A CAR DRIVES UP..

YOUR NAME'S ANTON...GET IN HERE QUICKLY..HURRY!



B..BUT...

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN.. JUST DO AS I SAY!



TOO LATE! IT'S THEM!



I'LL HOLD THEM AS LONG AS I CAN.. RUN FOR YOUR LIFE !! WHATEVER HAPPENS, THEY MUSTN'T GET YOU!



SUDDENLY OTHER MEN SPRING FROM BEHIND ...

OHH!

GOT HIM!



YOU'RE COMING WITH US!



THEN, A NEW ANTAGONIST..

THIS LOOKS INTERESTING!





MURDER AND KIDNAPPING, EH?.. DON'T YOU BOYS KNOW THAT'S AGAINST THE LAW!



OR DO I HAVE TO MAKE MY POINT CLEAR?



TAKE IT EASY - OR YOU'LL KNOCK YOURSELF OUT!



HEY, LOONEY! LOOKS LIKE OUR PAL STEEL'S HAVING TROUBLE!

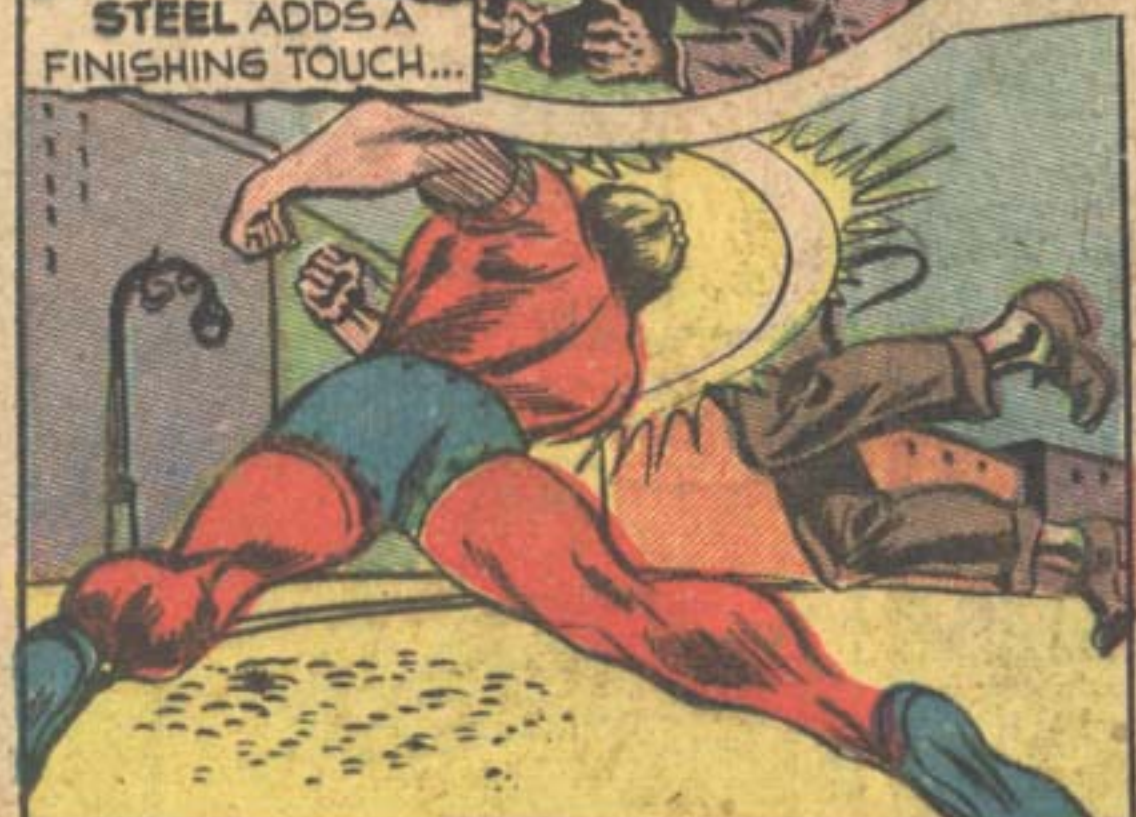


PICK ON A FRIEND OF MINE, WILL YA?

WE'LL FIX THESE GUYS!



HEADS - YOU LOSE!



STEEL ADDS A FINISHING TOUCH...



WE DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB, EH LOONEY?

KEEP AN EYE ON THEM! I'LL SEE IF HE'S STILL ALIVE!



BARON GESTAPO!!
DON'T, DON'T LET
HIM GET ANTON!
I-I-AAGH!!



GEE, STEEL,
THE POOR
GUY'S DEAD!

THOSE
MURDERERS
ARE GETTING
AWAY!



DON'T LET ANTON
OUT OF YOUR SIGHT..
I'M GOING AFTER THEM!



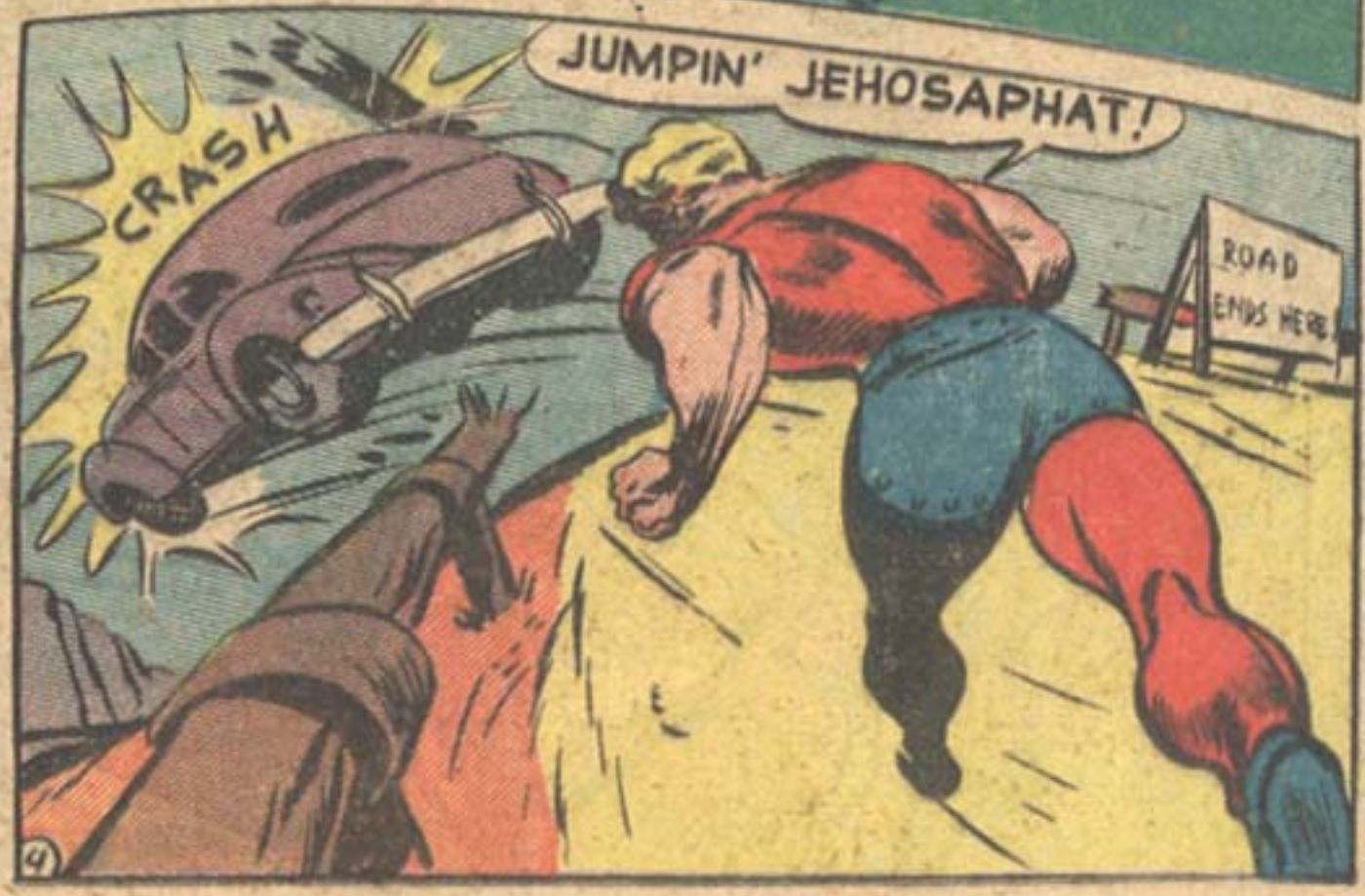
HURRY, FRITZ,
DOT DEFFIL IS
FOLLOWING US!



THE CRAZY FOOLS..
THEY'RE HEADING
STRAIGHT FOR
THE CLIFF!



GOTT IN
HIMMEL..
LOOK OUDT!



CRASH

JUMPIN' JEHOSEPHAT!

ROAD
ENDS HERE!

THAT'S THEIR FINISH! AND THE SECRET OF WHY THEY WERE AFTER ANTON SEEMS TO HAVE DIED WITH THEM!



MEANWHILE CLANCY AND LOONEY HAVE TAKEN CHARGE OF ANTON.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY WITH US LOOKING AFTER YOU!

WE'LL TAKE HIM UP TO STEEL'S PLACE!



IT'S ON THE TENTH FLOOR, I THINK!

THAT'S FUNNY! SOUNDED JUST LIKE SOMEBODY FELL DOWN!



CLANCY'S HEARING IS ALL RIGHT - THE TROUBLE LIES IN THAT BLANK SPACE BETWEEN HIS EARS ...

WHERE'S ANTON?



SOME GUYS SLUGGED US... THEY MUSTA DUCKED INTO THE ELEVATOR WITH HIM!

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO LEAVE HIM WITH THOSE TWO NITWITS!



AFTER STEEL HAS GONE...

I THINK I HEARD A NOISE COMING FROM THE BASEMENT! I'M GONNA INVESTIGATE!

ULP! I TRIPPED!

THAT WAS LOONEY'S VOICE!

HALP! CLANCY!

HOLD 'EM, LOONEY --- I'M COMIN'!

THERE'S ONE OF 'EM NOW!

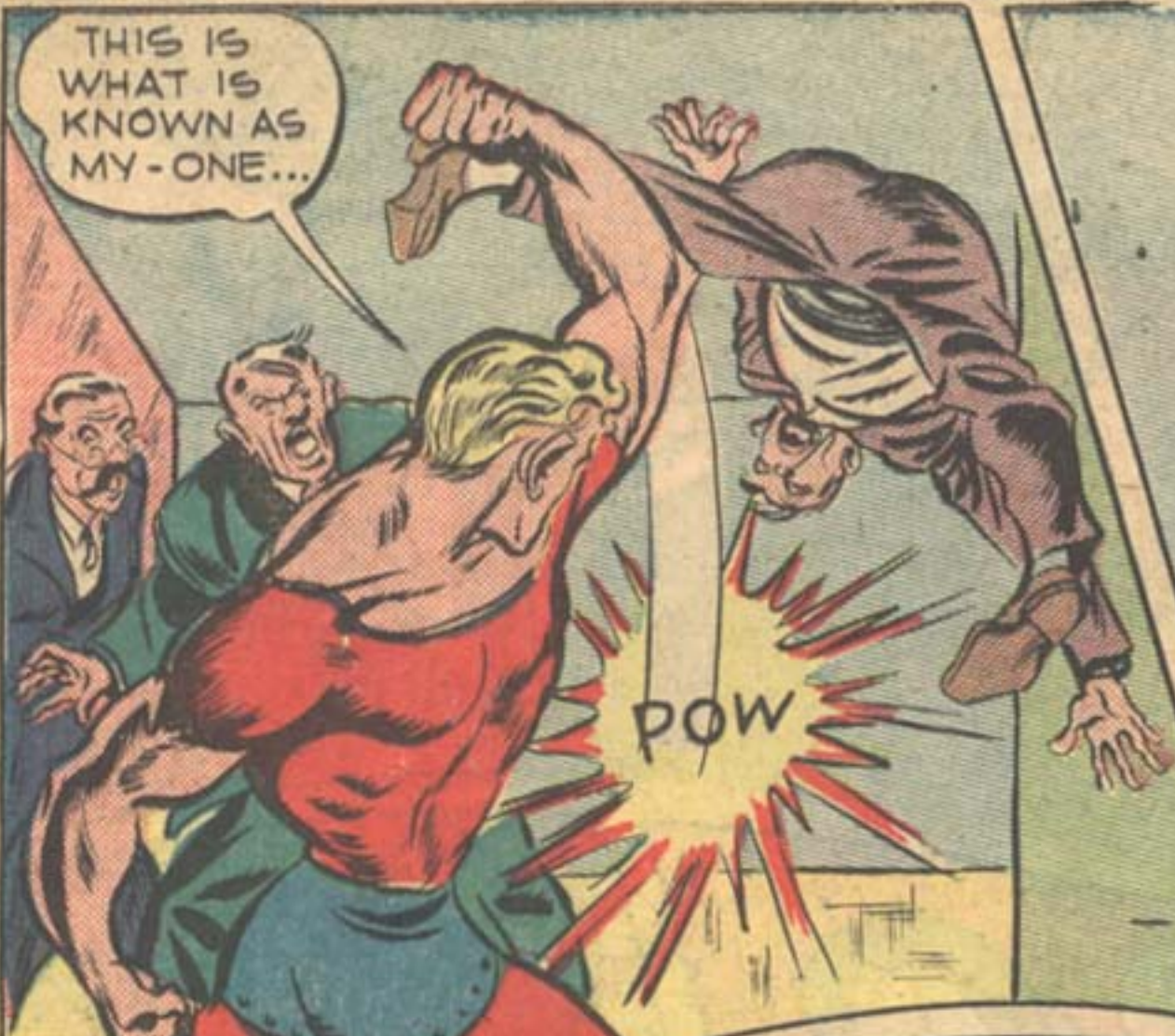
WITH THE AGILITY OF AN ELEPHANT CLANCY LEAPS UP ON HIS PREY...

LOOKS LIKE I WAS JUST IN TIME!

TAKE HIM THROUGH THE FIRE DOOR TO THE NEXT BUILDING... WHA...

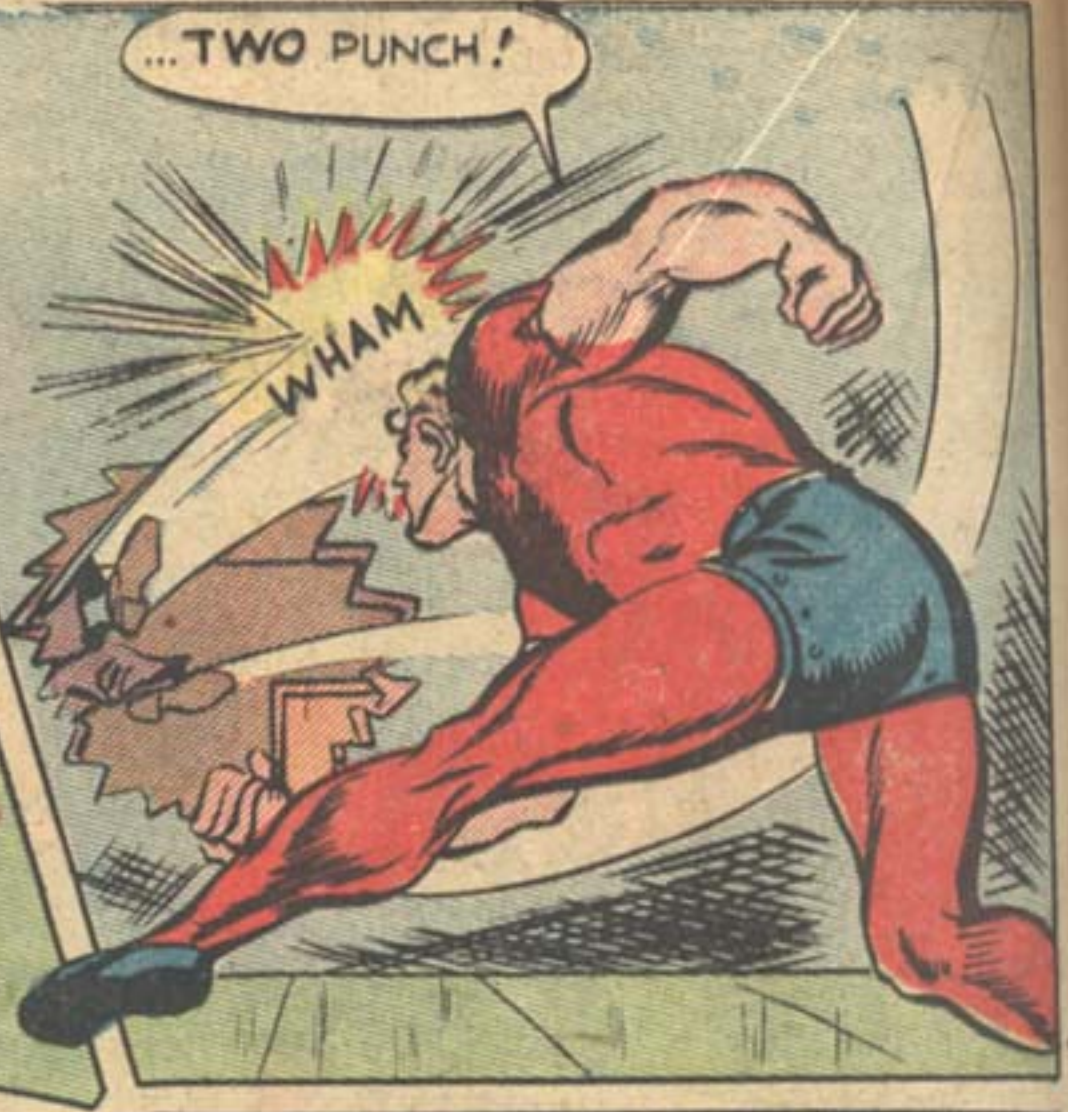
M E A N W H I L E

6



THIS IS WHAT IS KNOWN AS MY-ONE...

POW



... TWO PUNCH!

WHAM



CLANCY AND LOONEY... THEY'RE IN TROUBLE! WELL, THIS IS ONE TIME I'M NOT LEAVING YOU BEHIND!

MURDER!

HALP!



STEEL ZIPS DOWNSTAIRS TO FIND A SCENE OF FURIOUS FIGHTING...



WHY, YOU POOR CLUCKS... TRYING TO BEAT EACH OTHER'S BRAINS OUT - AS THOUGH YOU HAD ANY!

GET OFFA ME, YA SAP!

HONEST, BARON! WE COULDN'T HELP IT!

YOU BLUNDERING IDIOTS... YOU FAILED!



AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF BARON GESTAPO..



NO MAN WHO WORKS FOR ME EVER BLUNDERS TWICE!



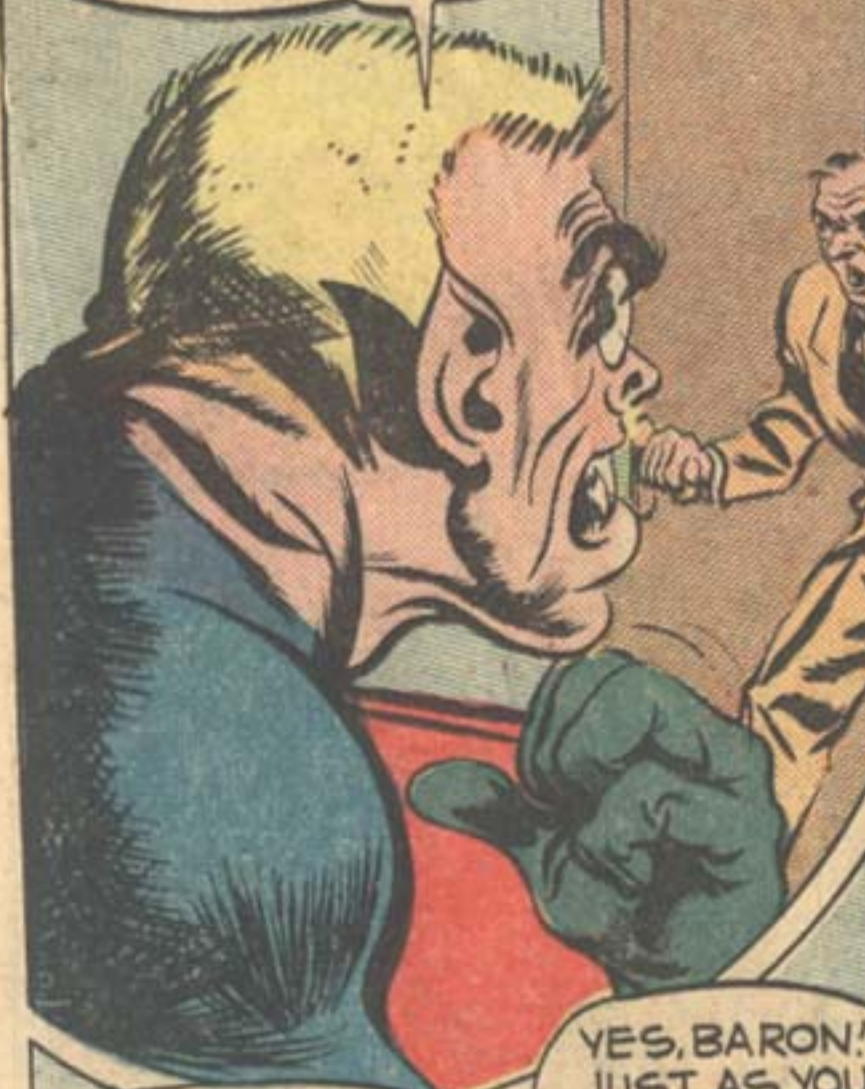
DIE!

BOOM

NO... AAGH!

CLEAR OUT THOSE BODIES! AND LET THEIR DEATHS BE A LESSON IN HOW BARON GESTAPO DEALS WITH BLUNDERERS!

SEND KARL TO ME! FROM NOW ON, I'LL HANDLE THINGS MYSELF!



NOW WE SHALL SEE IF STEEL STERLING IS A MATCH FOR BARON GESTAPO!

THAT NIGHT..

WH-WHO'S THERE?

YOU HAVE THE ADDRESS OF ANTON'S SISTER?

YES, BARON! JUST AS YOU REQUESTED



THIS CHLOROFORM WILL ANSWER THAT QUESTION!

HA, HA, HA! THIS WAS ALMOST TOO EASY!

AND NOW... ANTON WILL COME TO ME. I SHALL STRIKE MY GREATEST BLOW FOR THE FATHERLAND!



MEANWHILE STEEL STERLING HAS TAKEN ANTON TO HIS APARTMENT...

GEE, STEEL, WE BEEN TALKING TO HIM FOR AN HOUR! HE SAYS HE DON'T KNOW NOTHIN'!

QUESTIONS, ALL TIME QUESTIONS! I'M JUST POOR POLISH IMMI - GRANT, ANTON!

AND I SUPPOSE YOU DIDN'T KNOW THE MAN WHO WAS KILLED TRYING TO DEFEND YOU WAS THE FORMER POLISH AMBASSADOR?

I DON'T KNOW NOTHING, I TELL YOU! I CAME TO AMERICA TO SEE MY SISTER!

HE SOUNDS LIKE HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH... I WONDER?

THE PHONE CALL'S FOR YOU, ANTON!

FOR ME!

RUBBING HIS TONGUE AGAINST HIS TEETH STEEL'S ELECTROLIZED BODY ENABLES HIM TO TAP THE TELEPHONE WIRES.

THAT'S QUEER! NO ONE KNOWS HE'S HERE!

ANTON? THIS IS YOUR SISTER, ELSA! THEY'RE MAKING ME TALK TO YOU! DON'T COME.. THEY'LL KILL YOU! OHH!

THIS IS BARON GESTAPO... YOUR SISTER IS IMPETUOUS, MY FRIEND!... EITHER YOU WILL COME TO 26 OLIVER STREET AT ONCE OR YOUR SISTER WILL DIE!

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

A-A FRIEND OF MINE.. HE'S IN TROUBLE! I MUST GO!





WE'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU!

YESSIR, YOU MAY NEED PROTECTION!



FOR ONCE IN HIS LIFE CLANCY'S RIGHT.. ANTON IS GOING TO NEED PROTECTION!



NOW, I'LL TRAIL HIM TO BARON GESTAPO AND FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



THIS LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE.. KINDA DESERTED, AIN'T IT?



THEY HAVE ARRIVED, BARON GESTAPO!

GOOD!



WELCOME, MY FRIEND! I SEE YOU HAVE BROUGHT OTHERS WITH YOU... SEIZE THEM!



HEY! LEGGO OF ME!



HURRY, MEN. PREPARE THE SOLUTION. WE SHALL SOON KNOW WHAT WE WISH!



A VERY CLEVER TRICK USING A COMMON PEASANT TO CARRY SUCH AN IMPORTANT SECRET!

BUT BARON GESTAPO IS ALSO CLEVER! WE KNOW THE POLISH GOVERNMENT IN EXILE HAS ITS GOLD HIDDEN HERE IN AMERICA AND ITS WHEREABOUTS ARE WRITTEN ON THIS MAN'S BACK!



HA, HA! I WAS RIGHT! SOON I SHALL KNOW THE HIDING PLACE OF THE POLISH GOLD! THE FUEHRER WILL BE PLEASED!

MAYBE I CAN CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT THAT!



OUT OF MY WAY, SMALL FRY!

QUICK, SHOOT THIS CURSED MEDDLER DOWN - WHILE I HOLD HIM!



CORRECTION!
WHILE YOU TRY
TO HOLD ME!

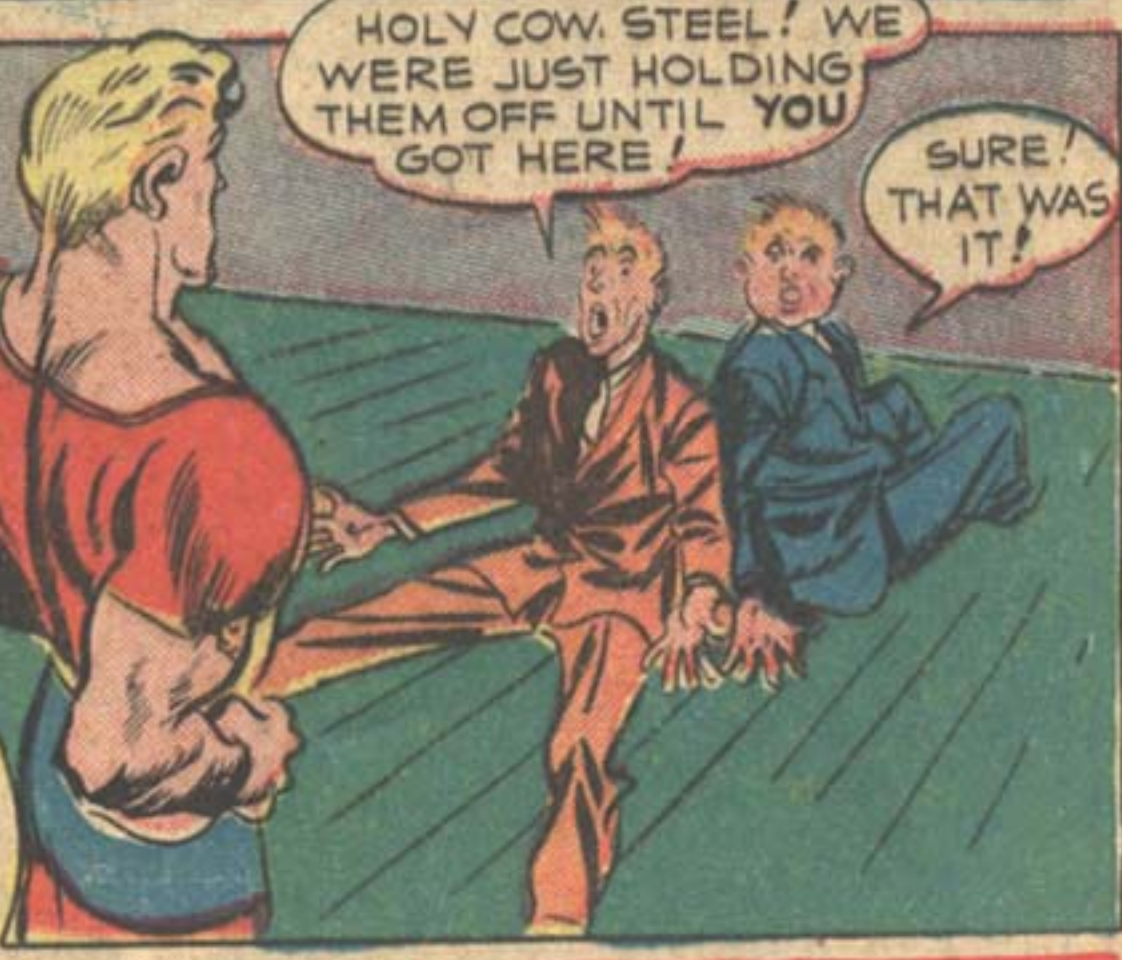


THAT'S WHAT I CALL
SERVICE. RIGHT INTO
THE LAPS OF THE
POLICE. HOW ARE
YOU BOYS -OKAY?



ONE DAY YOU
TWO GOOFS WILL WALK
INTO TROUBLE AND I
WONT BE AROUND TO
PULL YOU OUT
OF IT!

ELSA,
I'M SO
GLAD TO
SEE YOU!



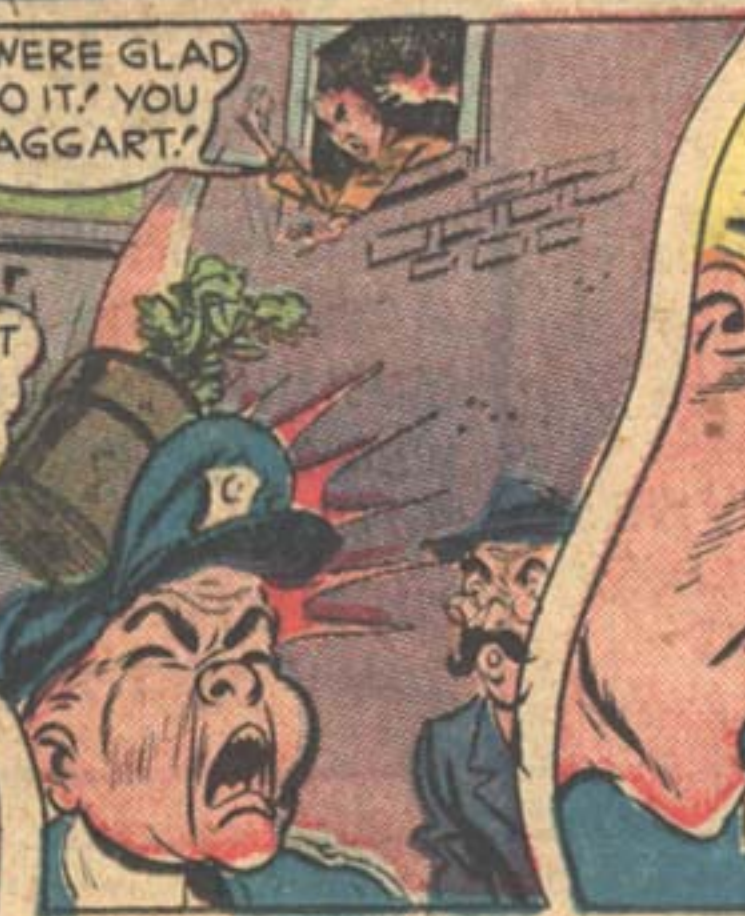
HOLY COW, STEEL! WE
WERE JUST HOLDING
THEM OFF UNTIL YOU
GOT HERE!

SURE!
THAT WAS
IT!



THE NEXT DAY...
THANKS TO YOUR COURAGE,
AMERICA NOW HAS THE
GOLD! AND IT WILL BE USED
TO HELP DEFEAT THE OP-
PRESSORS OF OUR COUNTRY!

AW, IT WASN'T
NOTHING! I
WAS GLAD
TO DO IT!

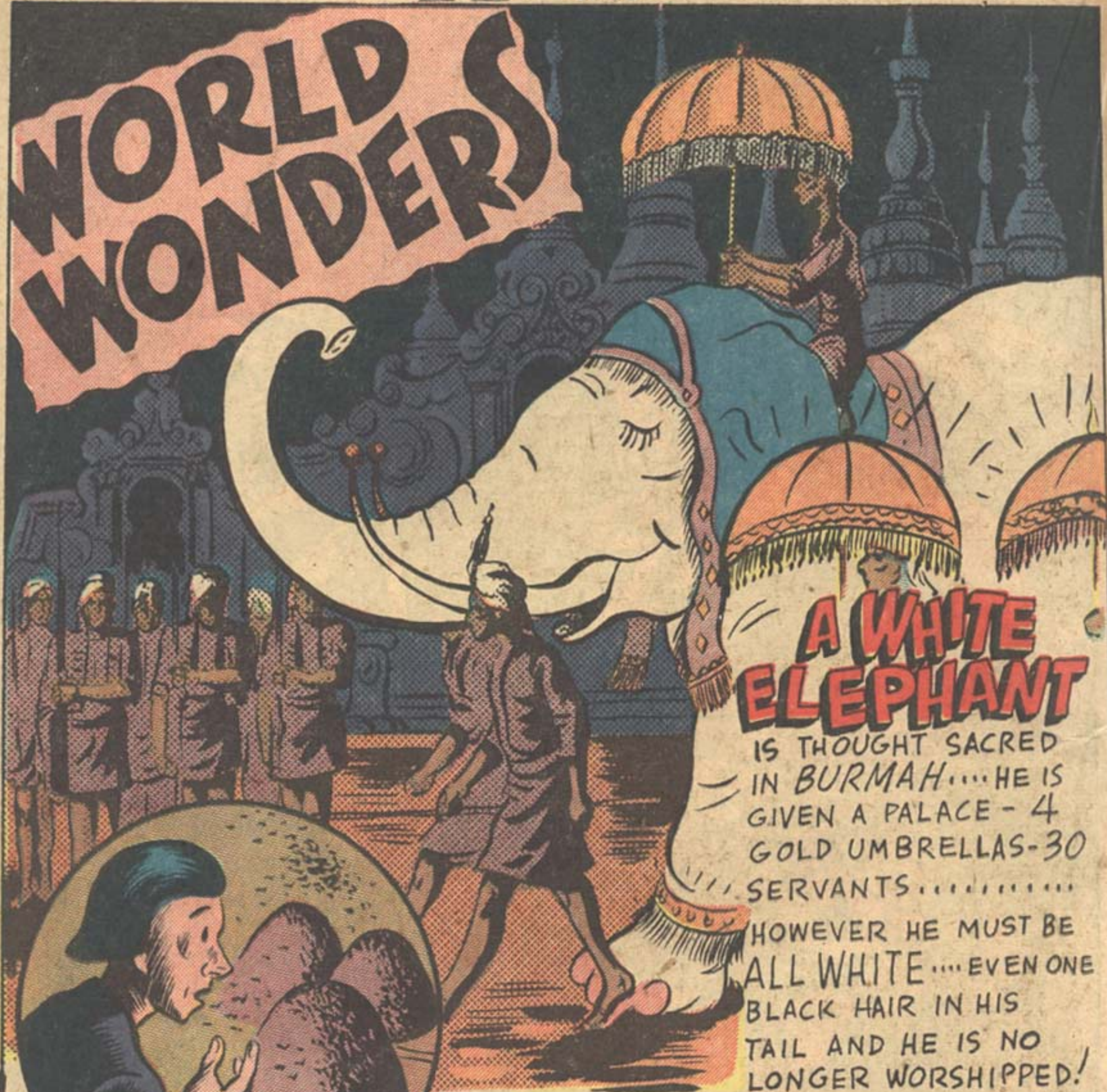


"YOU WERE GLAD
TO DO IT! YOU
BRAGGART!"



HOW D'YA LIKE THAT
FAT LIAR.. IT WAS ME
WHO DID IT
WITH A LITTLE
HELP FROM YOU
OF COURSE!

WORLD WONDERS



A WHITE ELEPHANT

IS THOUGHT SACRED IN BURMAH.... HE IS GIVEN A PALACE - 4 GOLD UMBRELLAS - 30 SERVANTS.....

HOWEVER HE MUST BE ALL WHITE.... EVEN ONE BLACK HAIR IN HIS TAIL AND HE IS NO LONGER WORSHIPPED!

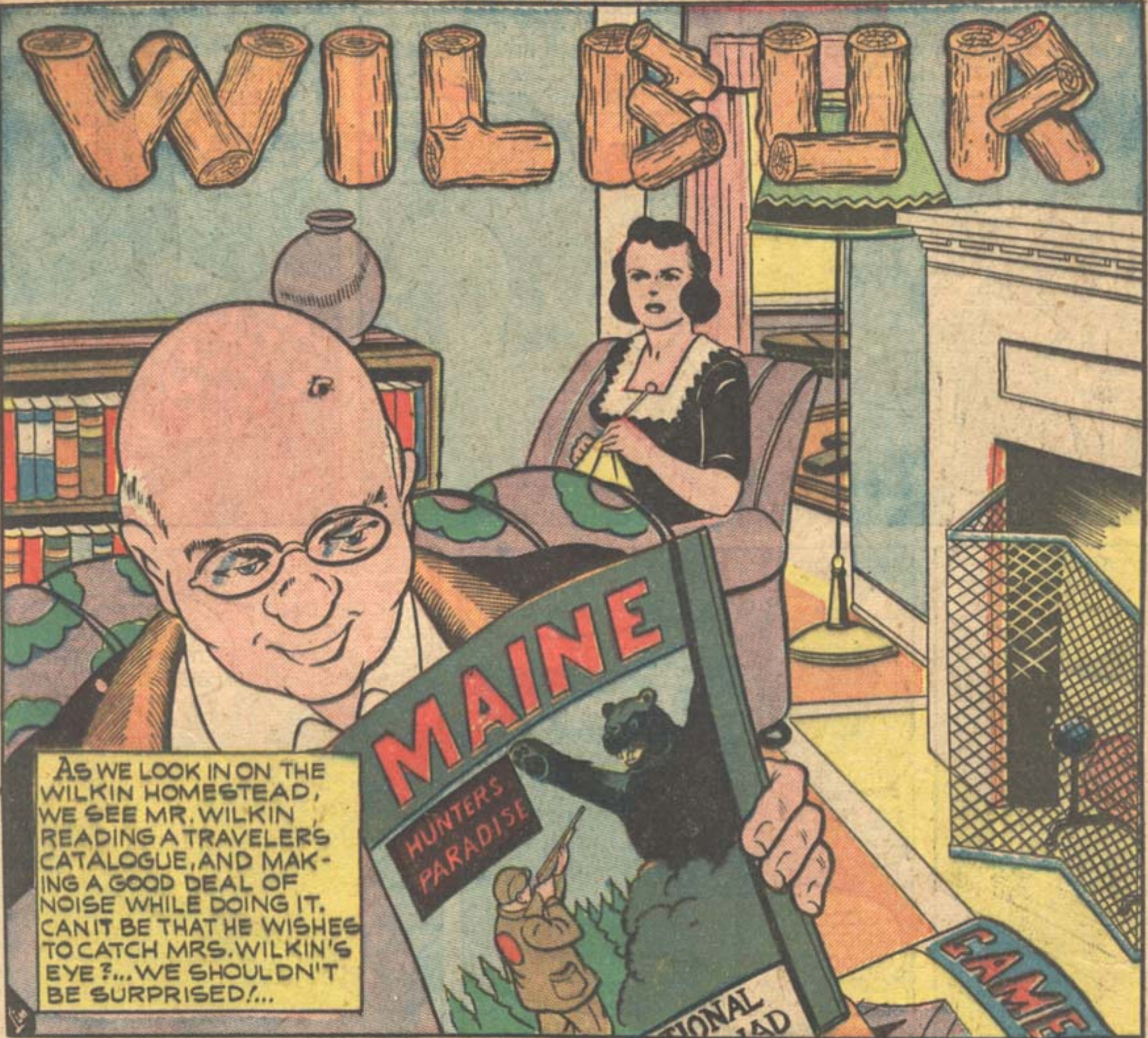


Telling the BEES

ABOUT A DEATH IN THE FAMILY WAS COMMON PRACTICE IN COLONIAL NEW ENGLAND.... IT WAS THOUGHT THAT IF THEY WERE NOT TOLD, THEIR FEELINGS WOULD BE HURT AND THEY WOULD ALL FLY AWAY!



IN THE FAMOUS **CAT CEMETERY** AT BENI HASSAN, EGYPT, WAS FOUND OVER **180,000** MUMMIFIED BODIES OF CATS..... THEY WERE HELD SACRED BY THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS AND WERE EMBALMED ON THEIR DEATH AND CAREFULLY PUT AWAY IN TOMBS!



AS WE LOOK IN ON THE WILKIN HOMESTEAD, WE SEE MR. WILKIN READING A TRAVELER'S CATALOGUE, AND MAKING A GOOD DEAL OF NOISE WHILE DOING IT. CAN IT BE THAT HE WISHES TO CATCH MRS. WILKIN'S EYE?... WE SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED!...



ALL RIGHT, ROBERT! YOU CAN STOP RATTLING THAT CATALOGUE! JUST WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?

HUH? WHO? ME?



ER.. AH... WELL, AS A MATTER OF FACT, JIM PHILLIPS... URR... SUGGESTED A KIND OF.... AH... ER... HUNTING TRIP... AND I... THAT IS...



YOU WANT TO GO HUNTING WITH HIM, EH? WELL, WHY NOT? IT WOULD DO YOU GOOD!

HUNTING? DID I HEAR HUNTING?



WHY DON'T YOU AND MR. PHILLIPS GET SOME FIREWOOD, DAD? I CAN TAKE CARE OF THE TENT. WE BOY SCOUTS KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT KIND OF STUFF!



GOOD IDEA, WILBUR! WE'LL BE BACK SOON!



GREAT LAD, THAT BOY OF MINE, EH JIM? SMART AS A TACK, AND -HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?



NOW LET ME SEE..THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS TENT THAT'S NOT JUST RIGHT!



SO YOUR BOY KNOWS ALL ABOUT WOOD-CRAFT, EH?

WELL ANYBODY CAN MAKE A MISTAKE!



WILBUR, MR. PHILLIPS AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND. YOU STAY BEHIND AND WATCH THE STUFF!



BUT, GEE, WHY DAD- I--

NOW, NO ARGUMENTS... WILBUR -AND KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE!



I HATED TO LEAVE WILBUR BEHIND THAT WAY, JIM!

LOOK, BOB, WITH THAT BOY OF YOURS AROUND, WE COULDN'T EVEN CATCH A COLD-LET ALONE A BEAR!



GOSH!.. THEY ACT LIKE THEY DON'T TRUST MEOR SOMETHING!





I'LL SHOW 'EM I KNOW ALL ABOUT HUNTING! NOW LET'S SEE! THAT BOY SCOUT TRICK I LEARNED. FIRST I GOTTA HAVE A ROPE AND A NET!



NOW FOR A STRONG SAPLING! OBOY! HERE'S A GOOD ONE!



THEN, I LASSO IT-LIKE THIS!



BEND IT DOWN AS FAR AS I CAN, AND ANCHOR IT TO THIS TREE--



NOW I LAY MY NET RIGHT HERE, 'N CAMOUFLAGE IT WITH LEAVES!



THAT DOES IT..SOME TRAP, IF I DO SAY SO MY-SELF!



NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS HIDE HERE UNTIL A BEAR COMES AFTER THAT HONEY. THEN I SPRING MY TRAP!



OBOY! IT'S WORKING ALL READY! THAT MUST BE A BEAR MAKING FOR THAT HONEY!

CRACK SNAP



SHH, JIM! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING STIRRING IN THE UNDERBRUSH!







STORIES OF The BLACK WITCH...

BUBBLE, BUBBLE, CAULDRON, BUBBLE. SHOW A TALE OF MANKIND'S TROUBLE IN YOUR VAPORY DEPTHS I SEE A TALE OF WOE AND MISERY... "AH, A PIRATE SCHOONER... A GOODLY CRAFT, EH? AND HER MASTER, JOHN PRICE, WAS A MARINER WELL VERSED IN HIS CALLING, HEH, HEH!"



LOOK DEEP INTO THE VAPOR, DEEP... THERE YOU WILL SEE THE TALE OF JOHN PRICE, PIRATE! IT WILL PUT ACHILL IN YOUR BONES!



AVAST THERE, YE LUBBERS - LOWER AWAY A SMALL BOAT... WE'RE GOING ASHORE!



AYE, AYE, CAP'N PRICE!

TO THE LIGHTHOUSE, MEN!



OLD HARRY, THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER GREETES THE PIRATE AS HE COMES ASHORE...

J...JOHN PRICE, THE PIRATE!!

HA! YOU KNOW ME, EH: THEN YOU KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT!



D...DON'T, PRICE! DON'T KILL ME. NO GOOD WILL COME TO YE FROM TAKIN' MY BLOOD UPON YOUR HANDS!



NAME OF AN OLD GOAT!.. YOU TALK TOO MUCH FOR SUCH AN OLD ONE!... THAT'LL PUT AN END TO YOUR SQUEALING!

OH!!



DIE, OLD FOOL!

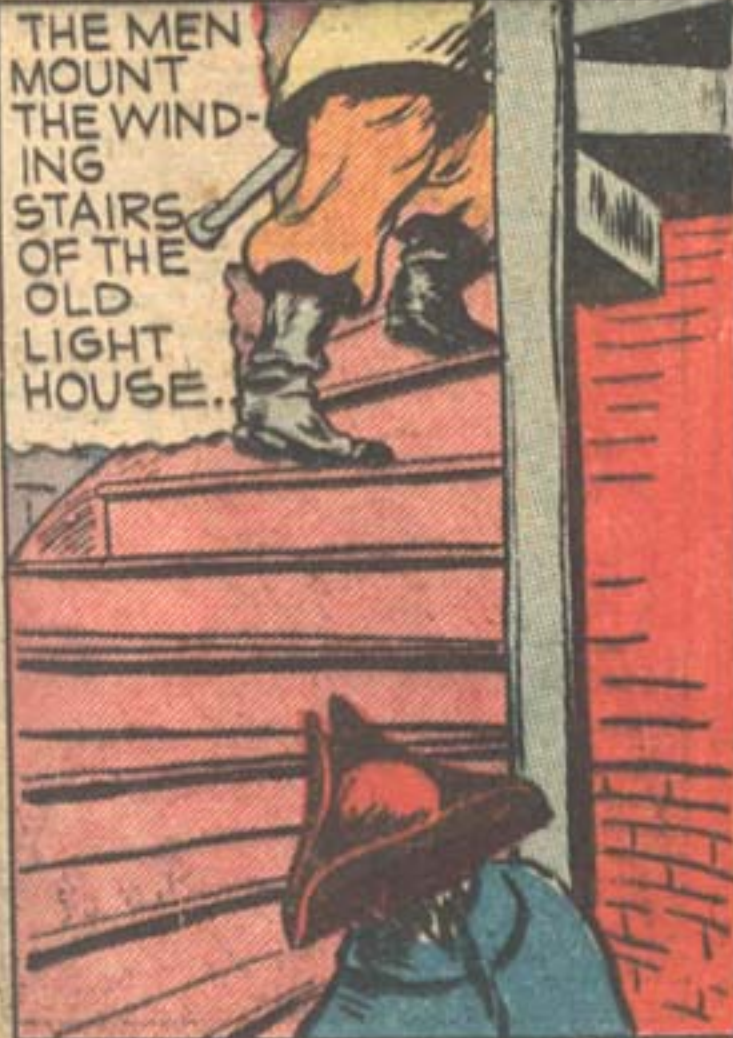
AYE, BUT YOU'LL NOT BE LONG IN FOLLOWIN' ME! WITH MY LAST BREATH I CURSE YOUR BLACK SOUL TO TORMENT!

CAPN PRICE SHOULD NOT HA'DONE IT - TIS AN EVIL THING TO HAVE A DYING MAN'S CURSE UPON YOUR HEAD!

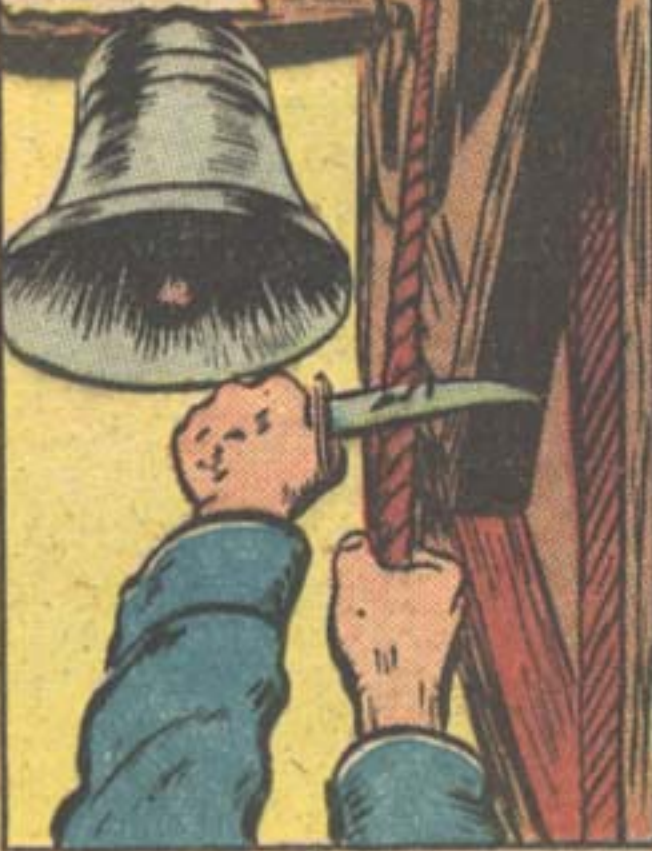
SHUT UP, YE SCUM...OR YE'LL GET A TASTE OF THE SAME THING



THE MEN MOUNT THE WINDING STAIRS OF THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE.



AND CUT THE BELL WHICH WARNS SHIPS AWAY FROM THE ROCK...



NOW, MATES, WITH NO BELL TO WARN HER, THE SAN MARTIN WILL SHIVER HER TIMBERS ON THE ROCK!..WE'LL HAVE HER TREASURE WITHOUT A FIGHT!



ABOARD THE SAN MARTIN, A SPANISH TREASURE SHIP, THE WORRIED CAPTAIN WAITS IN VAIN TO HEAR THE LIGHTHOUSE BELL...



DO YOU SEE ANY SIGN OF THE ROCK, ESTEBAN?

WE'D HAVE HEARD THE LIGHTHOUSE BELL IF WE WERE NEAR THE ROCK, SIR!



THE SAN MARTIN SAILS ON, ITS CAPTAIN UNAWARE THAT THE CURRENT IS BEARING THE SHIP STRAIGHT UPON THE ROCKS.



UNTIL SUDDENLY - THE ROCK! DEAD AHEAD! WE CAN'T MISS IT!



WITH A RENDING CRASH THE SAN MARTIN RUNS FULL TILT ONTO THE ROCKS...



SAVE YOURSELF, MEN! THE SHIP'S A WRECK! GET TO SHORE AS BEST YOU CAN!



BUT ON THE SHORE JOHN PRICE'S PIRATE CREW IS WAITING...

HERE THEY COME, THE BEGGARLY FOOLS, GIVE THE SIGNAL TO OPEN FIRE!



IT'S AN AMBUSH! AND WE LEFT OUR MUSKETS ABOARD THE SHIP!



ONE MAN SURVIVES THE SLAUGHTER...

HAVE MERCY ON A POOR SEAMAN! I'VE DONE NOTHING TO YOU!



PRICE HAS HIS CREW REMOVE THE TREASURE CHESTS FROM THE WRECK OF THE SAN MARTIN...

A PRETTY HAUL, EH LADS!



SOON THEY ARE HEADING BACK TO THEIR SCHOONER WITH THE BOOTY...

LEAN ON YOUR OARS, MEN! THERE'S A STORM BREWING FROM THE LOOK OF YONDER SKY!

ALL THE MEN ARE ABOARD! HOIST YOUR JIB, MATE, AND LET'S SET OUT FOR SEA. I DON'T LIKE THE SMELL OF THIS WEATHER!



UNDER A BROODING, BLACKENING SKY, THE PIRATE SCHOONER PULLS AWAY FROM THE ROCK...

THE STORM BREAKS! LIKE A WOUNDED BEAST, THE SCHOONER LURCHES THROUGH HEAVY SEAS...

CAPN PRICE, WE'RE SHIPPIN' WATER BY THE BARREL! TELL THE MEN TO MAN THE PUMP, WE'LL BREAK THEIR FILTHY BACKS TO KEEP AFLOAT!







THE CURRENT...IT'S GOT THE SHIP, CAP'N! I CAN'T SWING THE HELM!

HOLD HER STEADY, HELMS-MAN!



I TELL YOU WE'RE DRIVING STRAIGHT ON THE ROCK! YOU'VE GONE MAD! YOU'RE OUT TO KILL US ALL!



MUTINY, IS IT !...A DOSE OF LEAD'LL CURE WHAT AILS YOU, LAD!



THE POOR FOOLS! IT'S LUCKY JOHN PRICE KNOWS THE WAYS OF SAILING A SHIP BETTER THAN THEY DO!



SUDDENLY JOHN PRICE LOOKS UP AND...

THE ROCK! STRAIGHT AHEAD IT CAN'T BE!



DEVIL TAKE US! IT...IT IS THE ROCK! WE'LL BE SMASHED TO SPLINTERS!



JOHN PRICE IS RIGHT... FOR THE LAST TIME ON EARTH...

IN THE STORM-TOSSED SEA, THE SHATTERED HULK SINKS WITH HER CREW AND CAPTAIN...



JOHN PRICE WAS A PRACTICAL MAN, WISE IN THE WAYS OF SAILING SHIPS..BUT HE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT GHOSTS, EH? DID HE HEAR THE OF THE HOUSE HEH, HEH, REALLY SOUND LIGHT-BELL? WHO CAN SAY?

War EAGLES

THE DEVIL'S FLYING TWINS

WELL, I'LL BE-!
ISN'T THAT THE
CHINA CLIPPER
COMING IN, TIM?

CAUGHT IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC WHEN
THE JAPS STARTED THE WAR, THE
GIANT U.S. CLIPPER HEADS WEST FOR
NEW YORK. AS IT COMES IN AT CAIRO,
TO REFUEL WE FIND TIM AND TOM AT
THE WATER-FRONT ---

YES IT IS -AND
THAT GIVES ME
AN IDEA -MAYBE
WE CAN HITCH
A RIDE HOME
ON IT!



HI, SAY IF YOU ARE
HEADED FOR NEW
YORK HOW'S ABOUT
A RIDE? WE'VE
BEEN TRANSFERRED
TO THE U.S. NAVY
BUT DON'T WANT
TO WAIT FOR
A SHIP!

YOU'RE THE DEVIL'S
TWINS, AREN'T YOU?
I GUESS IF YOU CAN
GIVE US PROPER
IDENTIFICATION
YOU CAN COME
ALONG!

THANKS!

WE'LL BE
REFUELED
AND READY
TO START
IN ONE
HOUR!

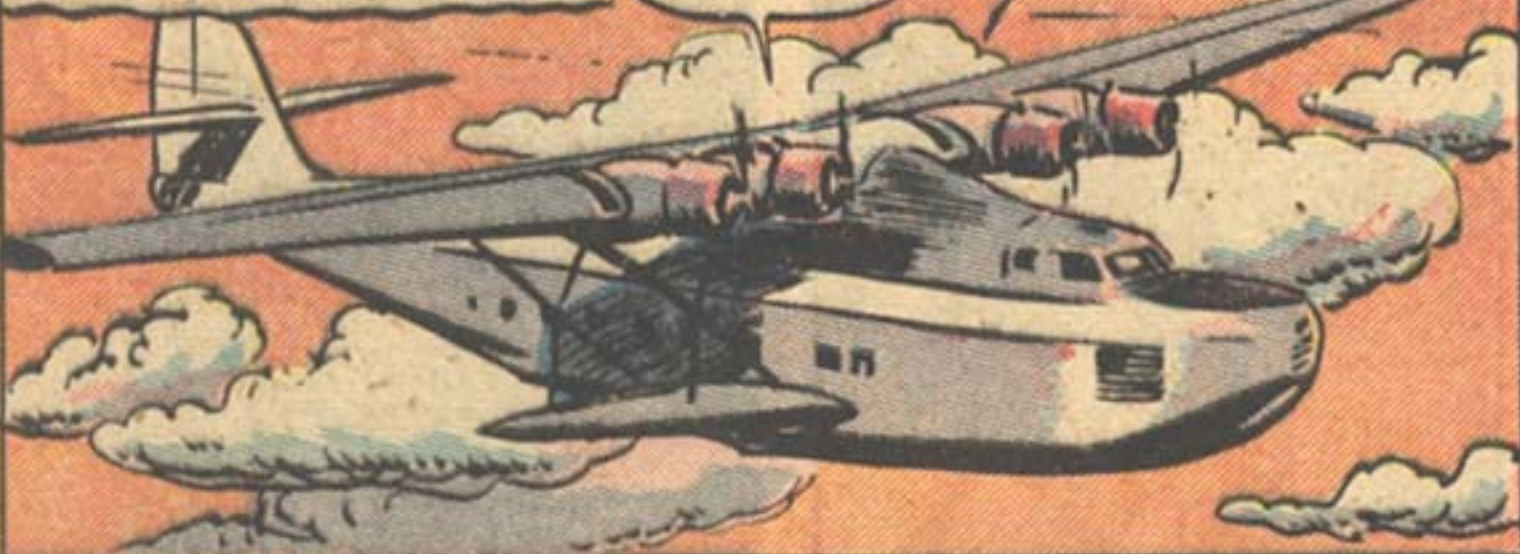
WE'LL BE
READY
AND
WAITING!



AND SO, A FEW HOURS LATER TIM, TOM AND SWEN FIND THEMSELVES BOUND FOR NEW YORK ON AN AMERICAN CLIPPER-

WHAT YA GOT IN THE BASKET, SWEN - YOUR LUNCH?

NO, TOM-DIS IS NEW TRICK I BAN BOUGHT IN CAIRO!



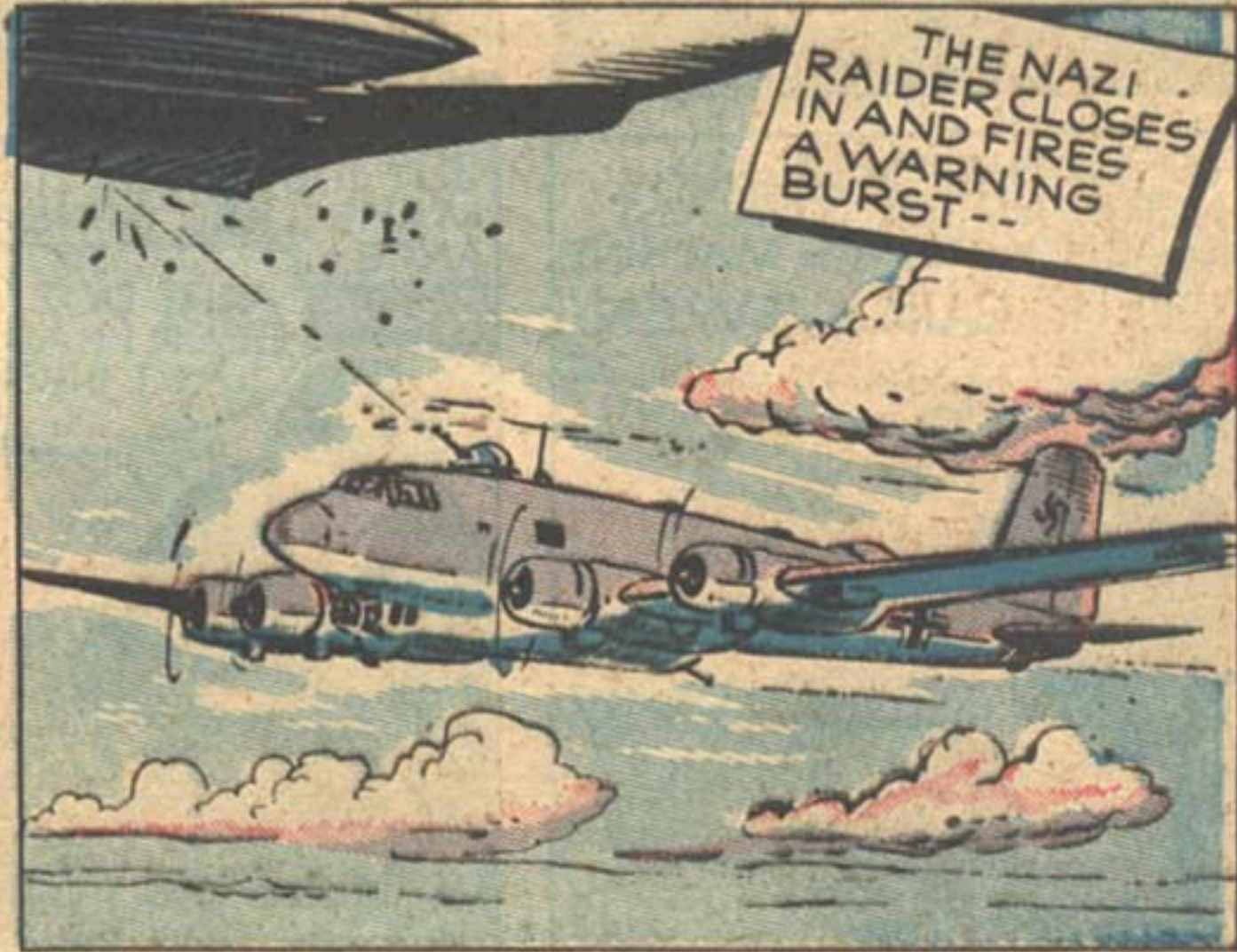
A THOUSAND MILES INTO THE ATLANTIC, AND THEN-

HEY, GANG, LOOK! A NAZI WAR PLANE BELOW - MAN THE GUNS!



SORRY, SHANE, WE HAVE NO GUNS ABOARD - THAT'S WHY WE TOOK THIS ROUTE BACK TO THE STATES!

HE'S COMING UP UNDER US AND WE'RE HELPLESS!



THE NAZI RAIDER CLOSES IN AND FIRES A WARNING BURST--

IN THE EXCITEMENT SWEN'S BASKET IS KNOCKED OVER--



AND A DEADLY SNAKE CRAWLS FORTH--



HEY! WHAT'S THAT SNAKE DOING HERE?

SNAKE! OH, OH-TILLY IS LOOSE - STOP HIM, QUICK!



HE BAN GOING OUT DE WINDOW - STOP HIM - I PAY GOOT MONEY FOR DOT SNAKE AND A WHISTLE! HEY!

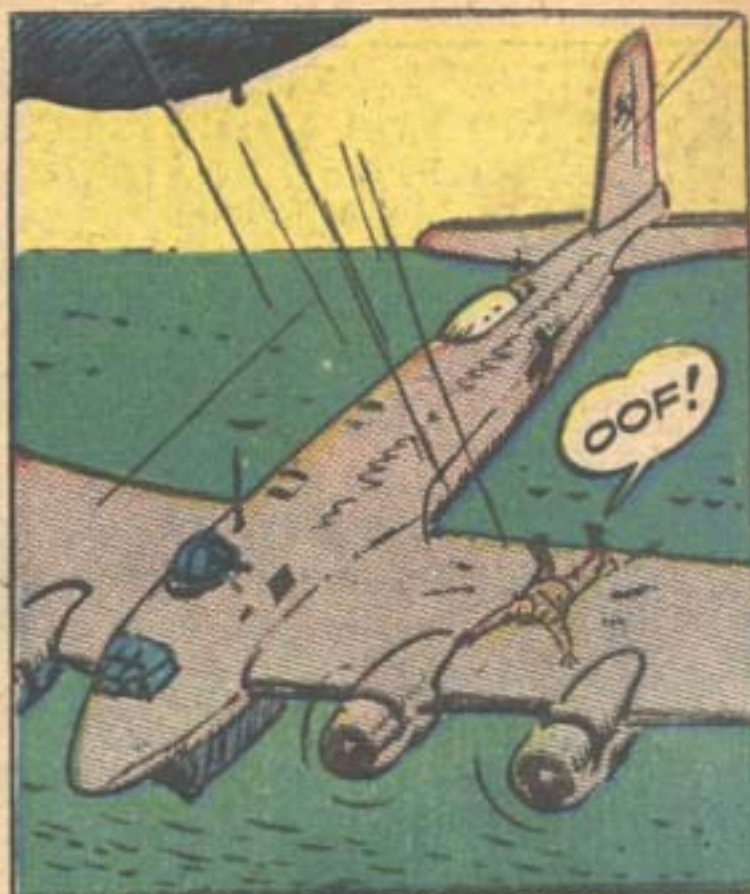


YI! HELP!

JUST AS SWEN MAKES A DIVE FOR HIS PET SNAKE THE GREAT SHIP LURCHES-



SWEN AND HIS SNAKE ARE HURTLED INTO SPACE --



AND LANDS ON THE WING OF A NAZI RAIDER BELOW--

LOOK! THAT NAZI GUNNER IS GOING TO BLAST SWEN WITH HIS MACHINE GUN - QUICK, SWEN!



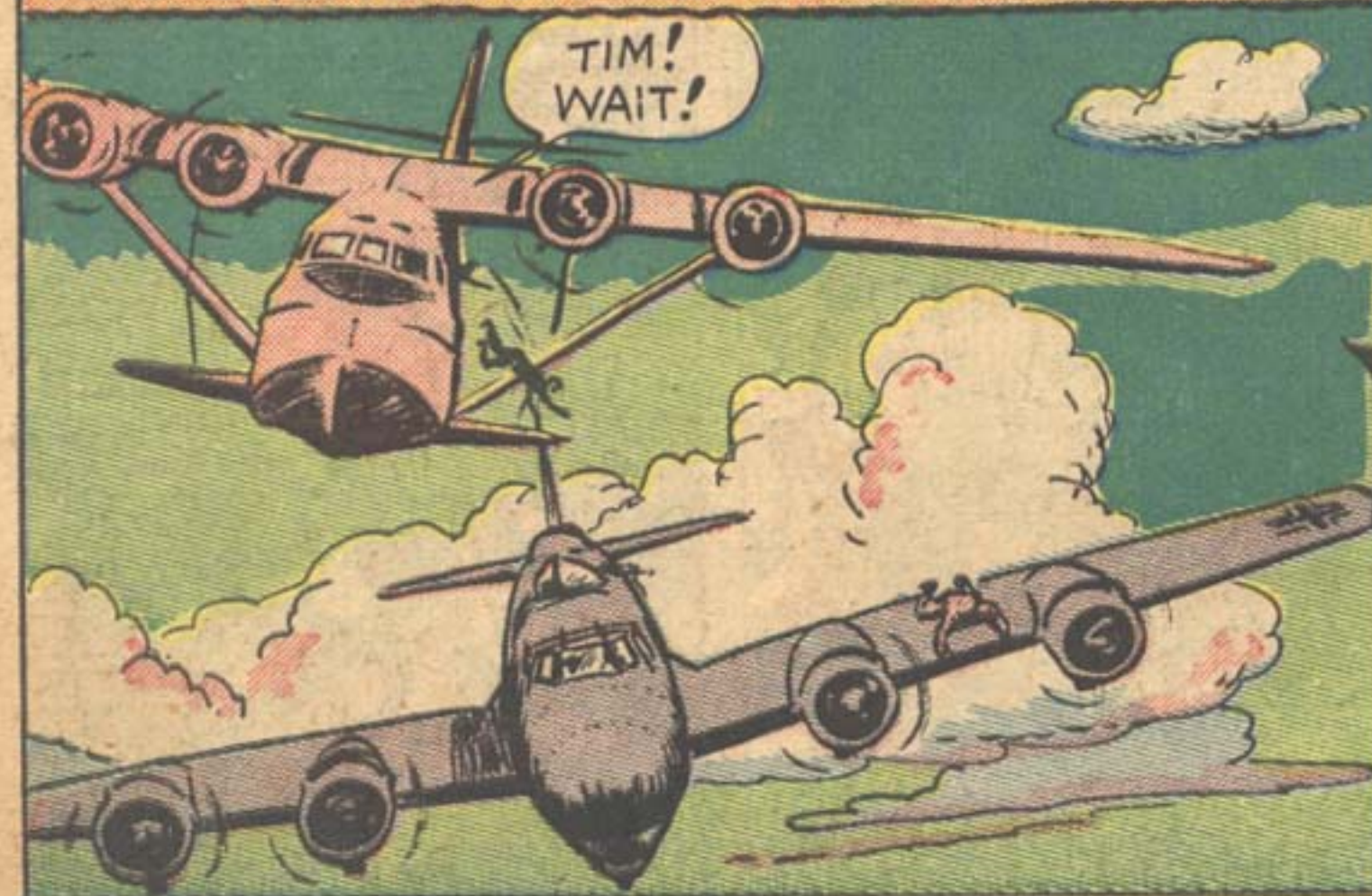
BUT JUST THEN TILLY MAKES HER APPEARANCE -



I CAN'T STAND BY AND SEE SWEN KILLED. I'M GOING DOWN THERE, TOO! HOLD THE FORT, TOM!

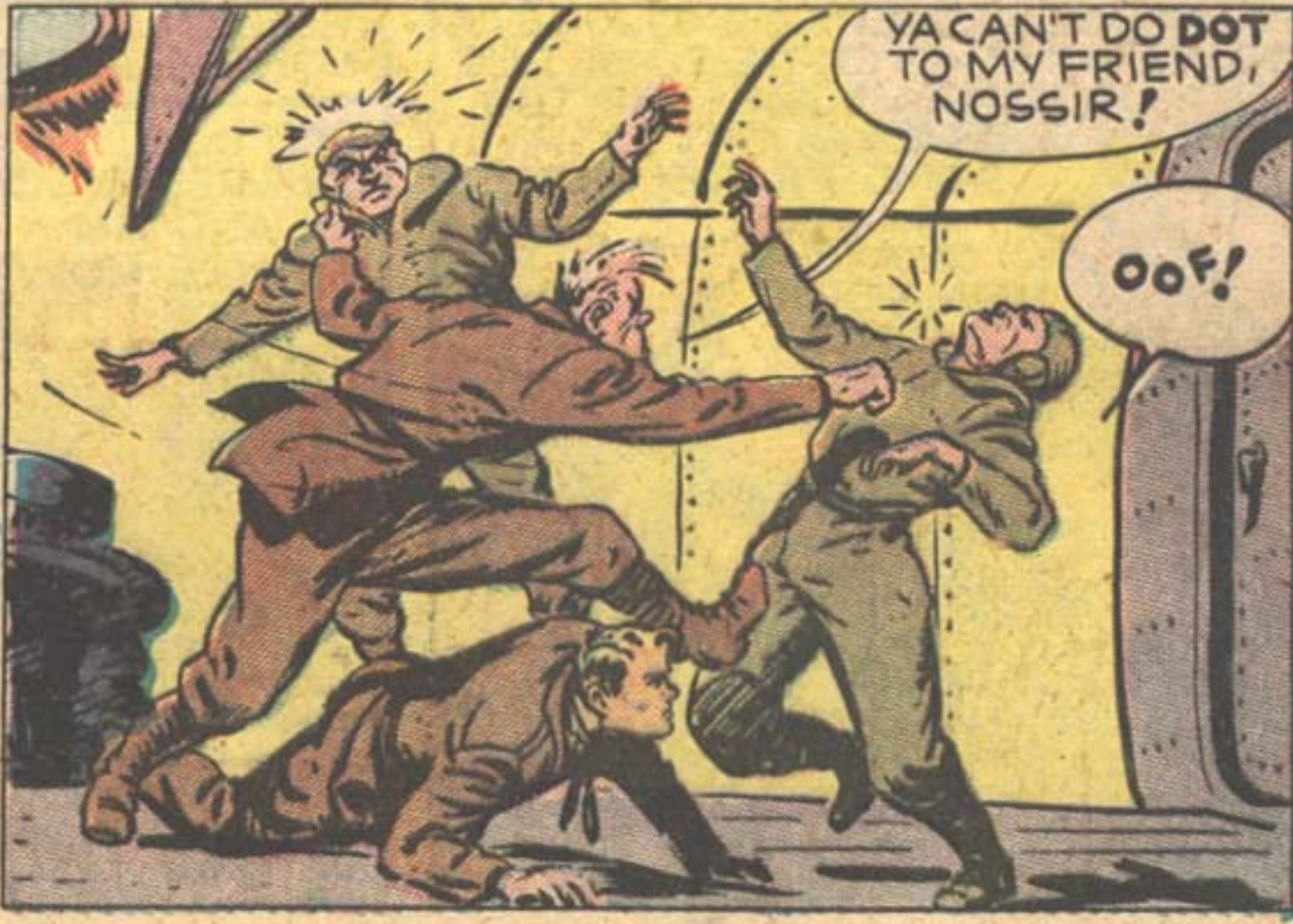


BEFORE TOM CAN STOP HIM TIM OPENS A HATCH ---



DIVES TO THE RESCUE --





ABOARD THE CLIPPER--

GOOD GOSH! THEY'VE CAPTURED THE BOMBER! SWING LOW OVER 'EM AND I'LL JOIN MY PALS!

RIGHTO!

EASE 'ER DOWN A LITTLE MORE!

WELCOME TO DER! GOOD SHIP "TILLY"

HIYA, PAL!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WELL, THERE'S ENOUGH GAS IN THIS CRATE TO GET US TO NEW YORK--AND THE CLIPPER OUGHT TO HAVE SOME PROTECTION!

OKAY! NEW YORK IS OUR NEXT STOP!

HOURS LATER THE TWO PLANES NEAR THE LONG ISLAND SHORE --

HOT DOG! WE'LL BE SEEING CONEY ISLAND ANY MINUTE NOW!

-AND UNKNOWN TO THE DEVIL'S TWINS THEY SET AMERICA'S DEFENCE MACHINE INTO MOTION----

FIRST THE PLANE SPOTTERS

HOLY COW! ONE OF 'EM IS NAZI!

ARMY FLASH-TWO NAZI PLANES APPROACHING HEADED DUE WEST!

THEN THE AIR CORPS --

ACTION AT LAST, BOYS! COME ON, LET'S GO!

ROARS INTO ACTION!



WOW, TOM! LOOK AT THE SWARM OF PLANES!

THEY'RE HEADING FOR US - THEY THINK WE'RE GERMAN RAIDERS!



QUICK - WE'VE GOT TO SHOW A WHITE FLAG OR WE'LL BE SHOT TO BITS! SWEN, GIVE US YOUR UNDERWEAR! HURRY!



BY YUMPIN' YIMMINY - DIS IS AN OUTRAGE!

HURRY IT UP. WE CAN'T FIND ANYTHING WHITE AROUND HERE!



THE SIGN OF SURRENDER IS SHOWN JUST IN TIME -

HOLD YOUR FIRE, MEN, THEY GIVE UP!



THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!

THEY WANT US TO LAND, TIM!



TOM BRINGS THE SHIP DOWN UNDER HEAVY GUARD --



BUT, GENERAL HOW WERE WE TO KNOW YOUR DEFENCES WERE SO GOOD! WHY, IN ENGLAND!

YOU BOYS DONT KNOW HOW NEAR YOU CAME TO DEATH OUT THERE!

EXTRA DAILY COURIER

AMERICAN HEROES BRING GERMAN PLANE INTO N.Y.C.

CAPTURE LARGE BOMBER IN MID-ATLANTIC

FAMOUS DEVIL'S TWINS ACCOMPLISH FEAT ENROUTE TO JOIN OUR AIR FORCES

JULY TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS

IS OUT BECAUSE **YOU** ASKED FOR IT!
and here are the reasons you'll want to buy it!!

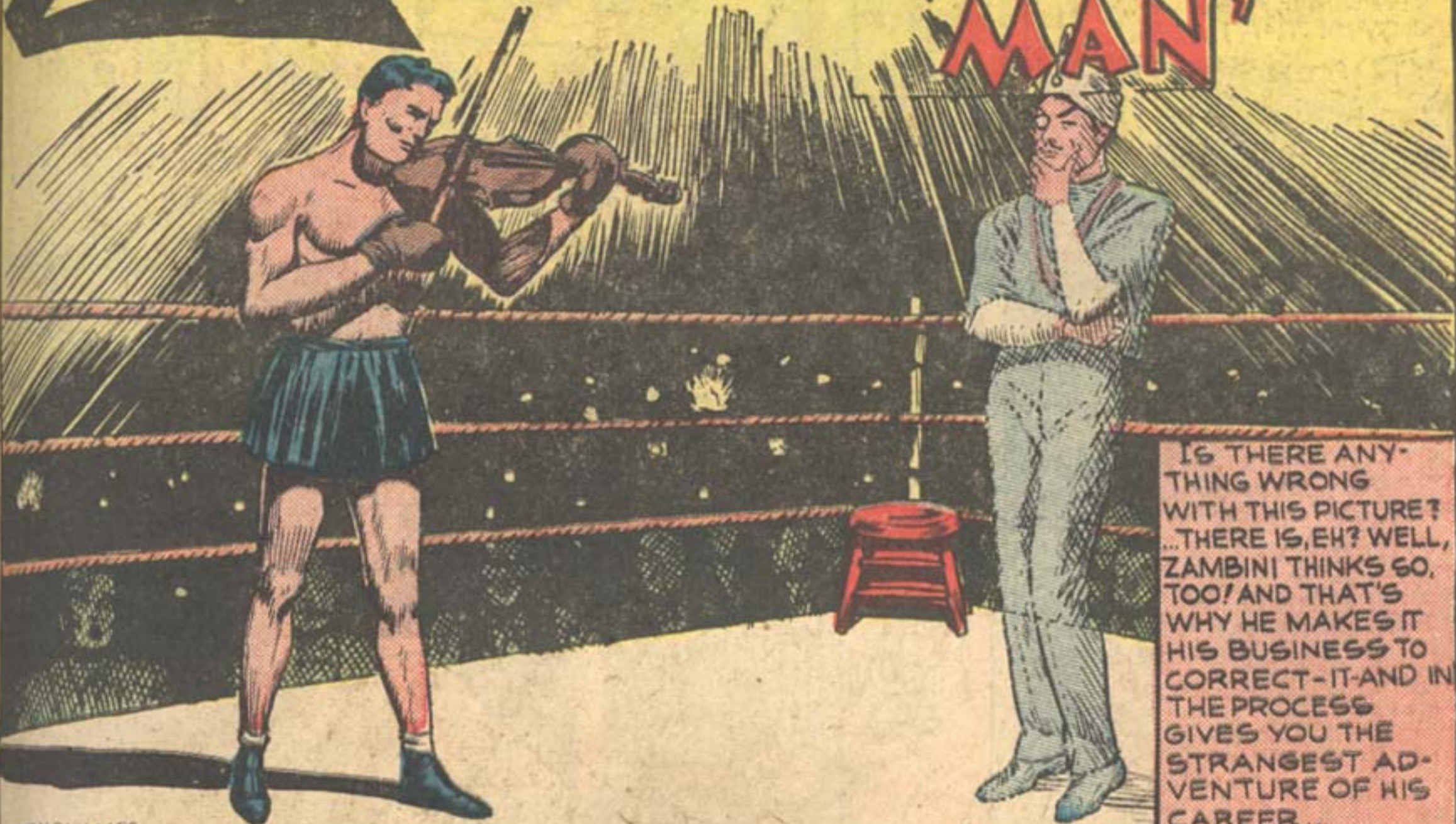
- 1 YOU LIKE LAUGHS, SO YOU'VE GOT AN ASSORTMENT OF **COMICAL** COMICS THAT'LL MAKE YOU LAUGH UNTIL YOU CRY !!
- 2 YOU LIKE SPINE-CHILLING THRILLS, SO YOU'VE GOT THE BEST SPINE-CHILLER IN THE BUSINESS...THE BLACK HOOD!



LOOK FOR THIS PICTURE. YOU'LL SEE IT ON THE COVER OF JULY TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS AND IT'LL BE YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST THAT MONEY CAN BUY !!!

Zambini

THE 'MIRACLE MAN'



J.H. PHILLIPS

IS THERE ANY-
THING WRONG
WITH THIS PICTURE?
...THERE IS, EH? WELL,
ZAMBINI THINKS SO,
TOO! AND THAT'S
WHY HE MAKES IT
HIS BUSINESS TO
CORRECT-IT-AND IN
THE PROCESS
GIVES YOU THE
STRANGEST AD-
VENTURE OF HIS
CAREER...

AT A CONCERT HALL - AND IN THE AUDIENCE
IS ZAMBINI...



LADIES AND GENTLE-
MEN. FOR UNEXPLAINABLE REA-
SONS, MR. GRAHAM, THE VIOLINIST,
HAS FAILED TO SHOW UP. THE
CONCERT IS OFF!



HMM! STRANGE! WHY ON
EARTH DID YOUNG JAMES
GRAHAM MISS HIS
FIRST SOLO
APPEAR-
ANCE!



ER... EXCUSE ME, USHER!
IS JAMES GRAHAM
SICK OR SOMETHING?



SURE! SICK IN THE HEAD. ALL
US BOYS KNOW HOW HE
WANTS TO BE A PRIZE-
FIGHTER-
NOT A
VIOLINIST!

ZAMBINI DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE...

NO, GRAHAM'S NOT IN HIS DRESSING ROOM. YOU'LL FIND HIS MOTHER THERE, THOUGH.. FIRST DOOR DOWN THAT AISLE!



IN GRAHAM'S DRESSING ROOM...

JIMMY, OH JIMMY, MY BOY (SOB, SOB) WHY DID YOU DO THIS?



PARDON ME, MADAM, I'M ZAMBINI, THE MAGICIAN! IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?

OH, IF YOU ONLY COULD!



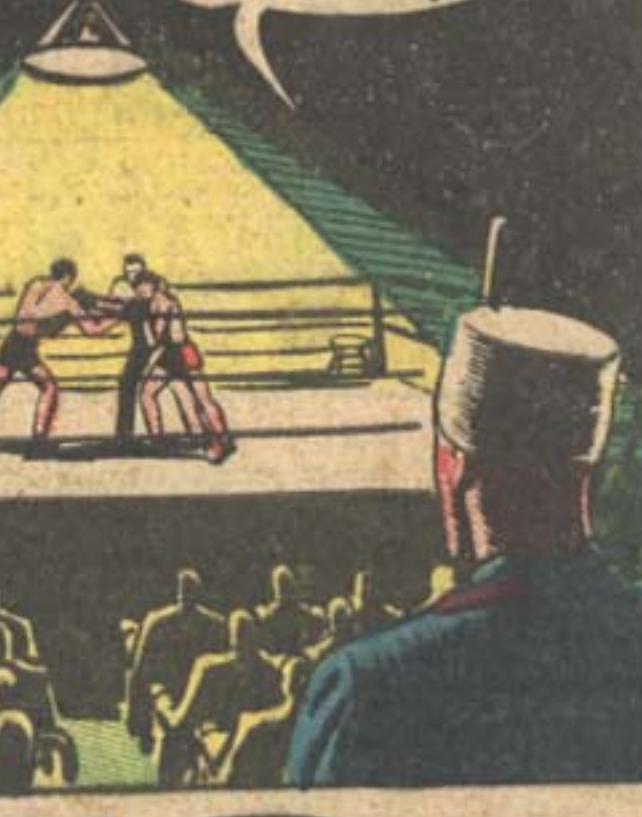
MY SON IS THROWING AWAY HIS ENTIRE FUTURE - TO BECOME A PRIZE-FIGHTER! HE'S FIGHTING RIGHT NOW AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN!



MADISON GARDEN, EH? I THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR SON. DON'T WORRY, MRS. GRAHAM!



WHAT CAN I DO? THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW! HMM... JIMMY DOESN'T SEEM TO BE DOING SO WELL IN THE RING!



ZAMBINI RENDERS HIMSELF INVISIBLE HE APPROACHES JIMMY'S CORNER



AND LISTENS TO THE CONVERSATION BETWEEN HIS MANAGER AND TRAINER

HAW, HAW, IMAGINE THAT SAP GRAHAM REALLY THINKING HE CAN FIGHT!

WE'LL KID HIM ALONG FOR A LITTLE WHILE YET!



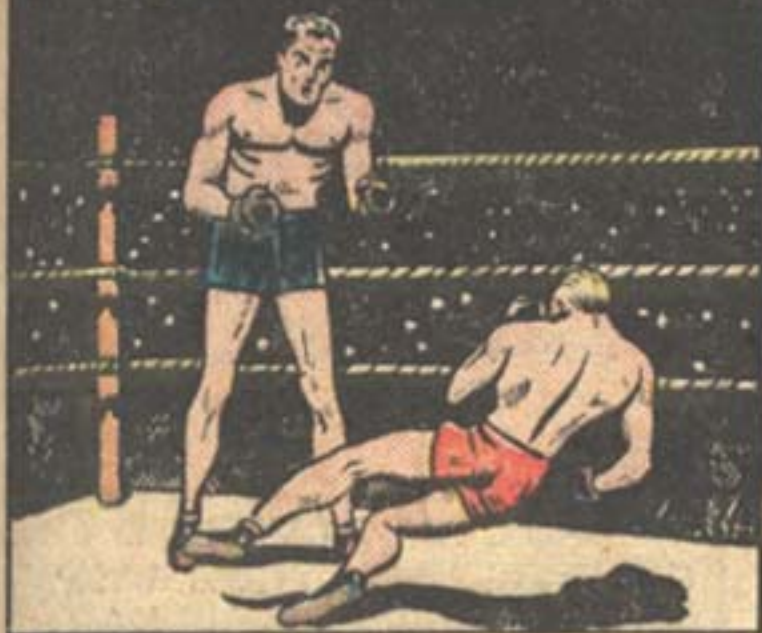
THE KID'S GOT A REP AS A CONCERT VIOLINIST. HE'LL GET PLENTY OF PUBLICITY IN THE RING. I FIXED IT SO HE'LL WIN A FEW - THEN WE'LL CLEAN UP - GET ME?



SUDDENLY JIMMY'S OPPONENT CRUMPLES TO THE CANVAS...

WHAT IN.. I DIDN'T EVEN HIT HIM!

Oooooooh...



JIMMY WINS BY A "KAYO" AND AS HE WALKS BACK TO HIS DRESSING ROOM...

BOO!

FAKE!

GO BACK TO YOUR FIDDLE!



DON'T PAY NO ATTENTION TO THEM, KID! YOU REALLY KAYOED THAT GUY! YOU JUST WORE HIM DOWN- THAT'S ALL!

SURE YA DID!



FOR A MINUTE I REALLY THOUGHT HE TOOK A DIVE- SO LONG, FELLOWS!

SO LONG, KID!



OUTSIDE..

WHO..WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?... I DIDN'T SEE YOU!

NEVER MIND THAT. I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOU!



YOU DON'T BELONG IN THIS RACKET! YOU'RE IN WITH A COUPLE OF CROOKS WHO ARE ONLY USING YOU!

YOU'RE CRAZY!



I'M SICK OF CONCERTS- I WANT TO MAKE MONEY FAST AND I CAN'T DO IT WITH A FIDDLE!



...I'LL DO IT WITH MY FISTS. SAVE YOUR BREATH. SO LONG, MR. REFORMER!



JIMMY GRAHAM, "THE BATTLING FIDDLER", MATCHED WITH CHAMP GRAHAM HAS LONG STRING OF KAYOES



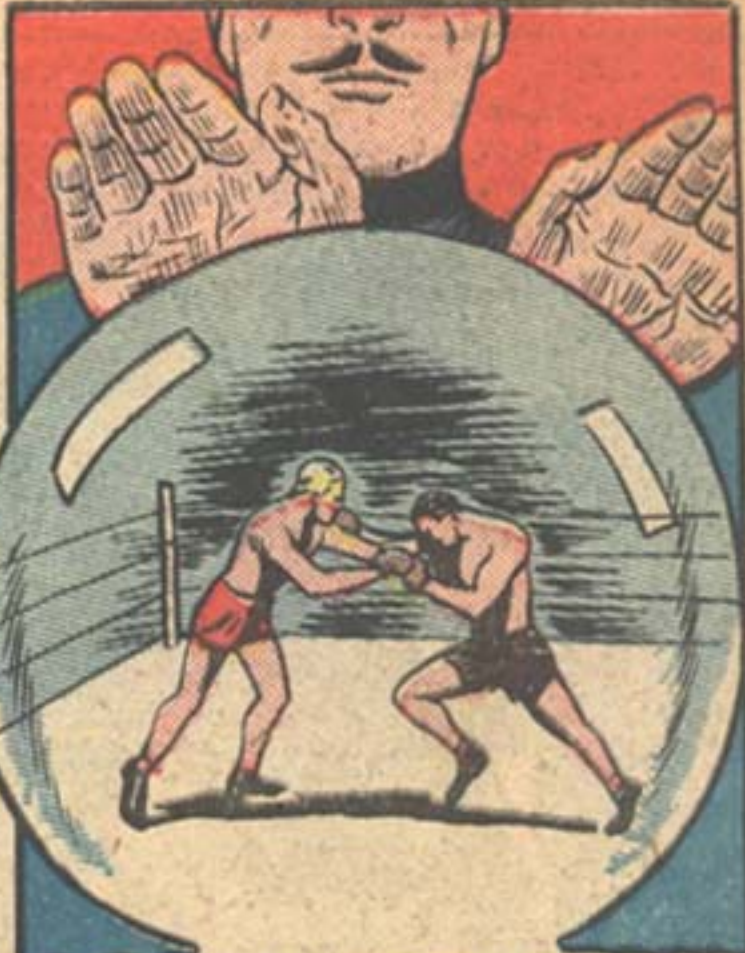
ABOVE IS THE BATTLING FIDDLER. AND HIS FIDDLE. WHEN CHAMP GETS THROUGH WITH HIM, GRAHAM WILL NEED THAT FIDDLE - AND A TINCUR



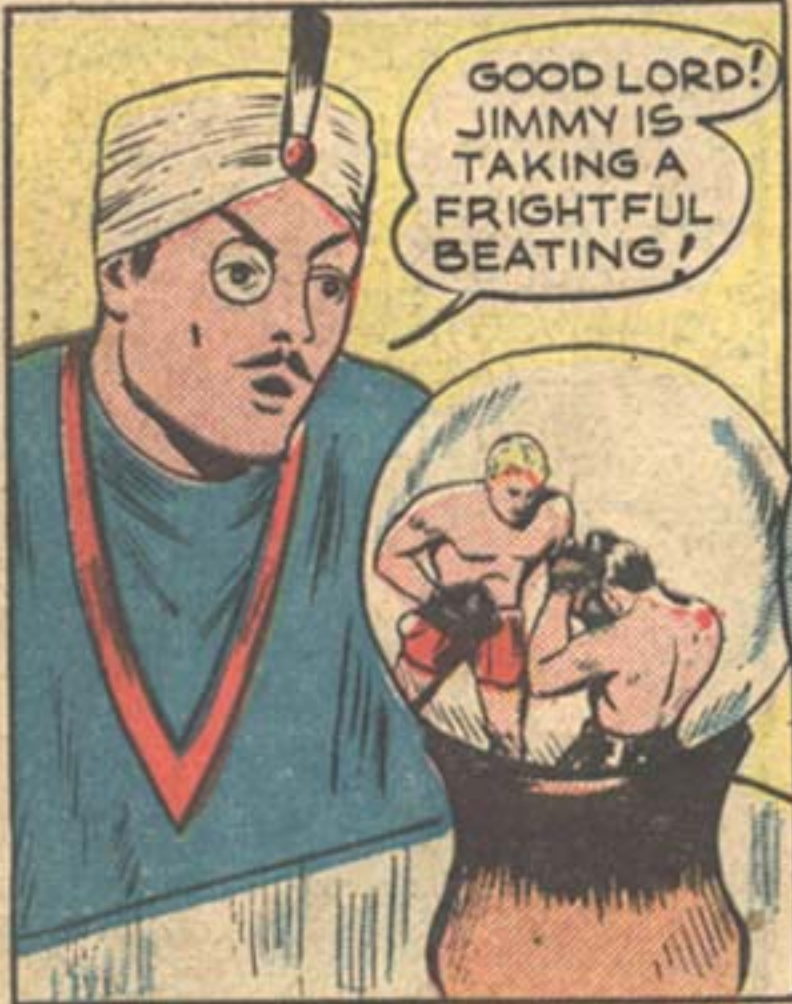
HMM.. SO JIMMY FIGHTS TONIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP. WELL, I SHOULDN'T INTEREST MYSELF ANYMORE, BUT...



I MADE HIS MOTHER A PROMISE, AND I'LL DO MY BEST TO KEEP IT. I'LL GET MY OWN RING-SIDE SEAT TO THAT FIGHT!



A MAGIC PASS OVER HIS CRYSTAL 'BALL'. THE IMAGES OF THE FIGHTERS APPEAR...



GOOD LORD! JIMMY IS TAKING A FRIGHTFUL BEATING!



AND NOW - JIMMY'S MANAGER AND TRAINER -- HA, HA, EVERYTHING IS WORKING OUT SWELL!



THE CHAMP'LL KNOCK OUR PUNK OUT SOON-AND THEN WE COLLECT THE HEAVY SUGAR WE BET AGAINST OUR OWN FIGHTER!



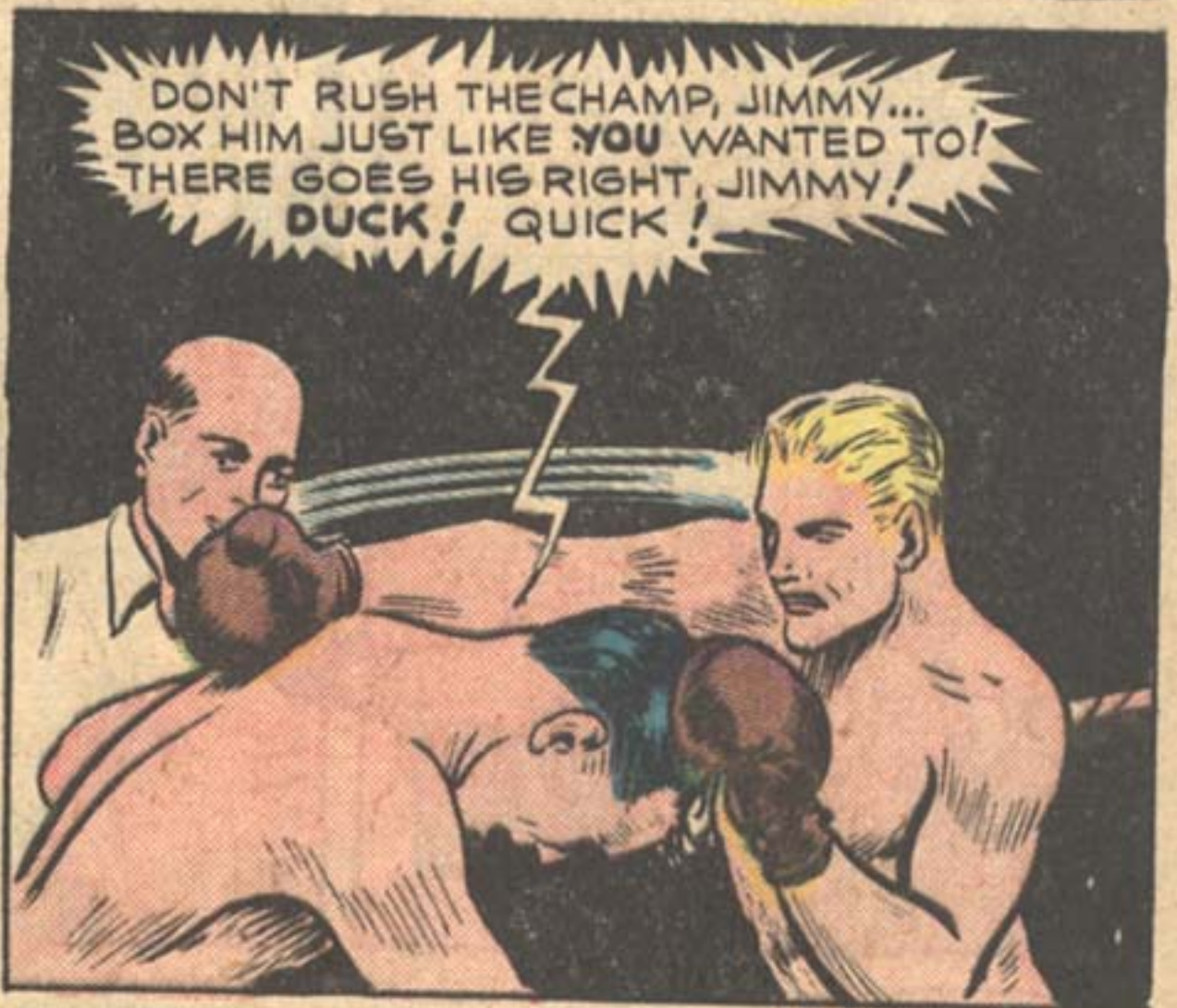
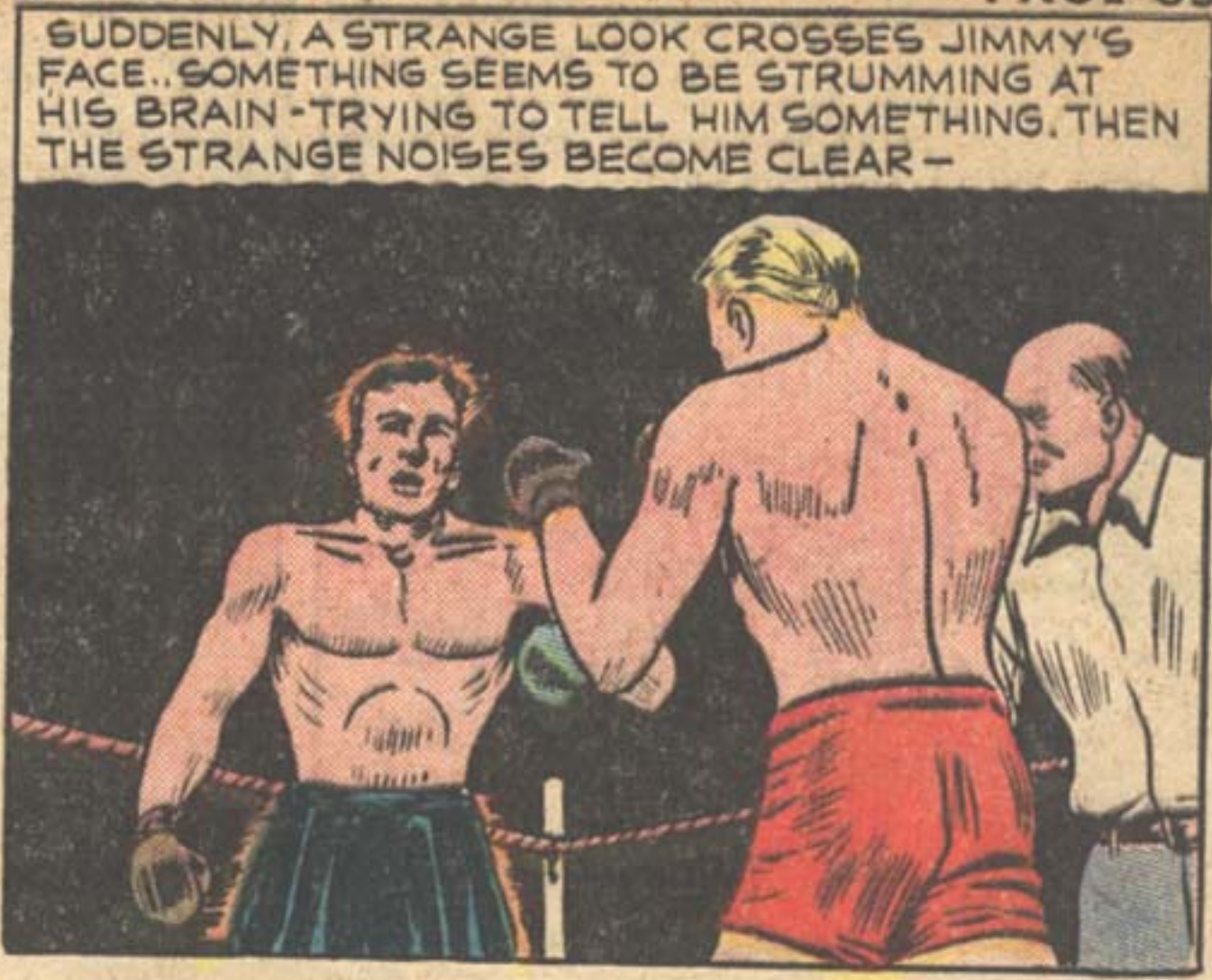
SO, THAT'S THE PLOT!.. WHAT SHALL I DO NOW? IF I HELP JIMMY WIN, HE WON'T WANT TO QUIT THE RING. AND YET, I CAN'T LET THOSE CROOKS GET AWAY WITH THEIR DOUBLE-CROSS!



NICE GOIN', KID! KEEP RUSHIN' HIM!

B-BUT HE SEEMS TO WANT ME TO RUSH HIM!

JUST DO AS WE TELL YA, KID!





GREAT GOIN', KID, I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT! NOW YOU JUST STICK WITH US, CHAMP, AND WE'LL CLEAN UP!



FIRST I'LL DO SOME CLEANING UP FOR MYSELF, YOU RAT! I KNOW NOW THAT YOU WANTED ME TO LOSE THIS FIGHT!

OWOOOOO



AND HERE'S A TOKEN FOR YOU FROM THE NEW CHAMP!

UGH!

POW



NOW THAT I'M CHAMP, YOUR GREEDY FINGERS ARE ITCHING FOR A NICE SLICE OF MY WINNINGS, BUT THERE AREN'T GOING TO BE ANY.... I'M THROUGH WITH THE RING - AND WITH YOU LICE!



NICE GOING, JIMMY! LOOKS LIKE I'VE KEPT MY PROMISE TO YOUR MOTHER, AFTER ALL!

NOW, GET OUT AND STAY OUT!



AND, A FEW WEEKS LATER, A LARGE AUDIENCE LISTENS TO A VIOLIN CONCERT GIVEN BY - JIMMY GRAHAM...



AND A SMILING ZAMBINI AMONGST THE AUDIENCE IS DELIGHTED AT THE ENTHUSIASTIC APPLAUSE...



FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT

**Send Coupon
Don't Pay Until Relieved**

At least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.



Disease Often Misunderstood

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used must first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

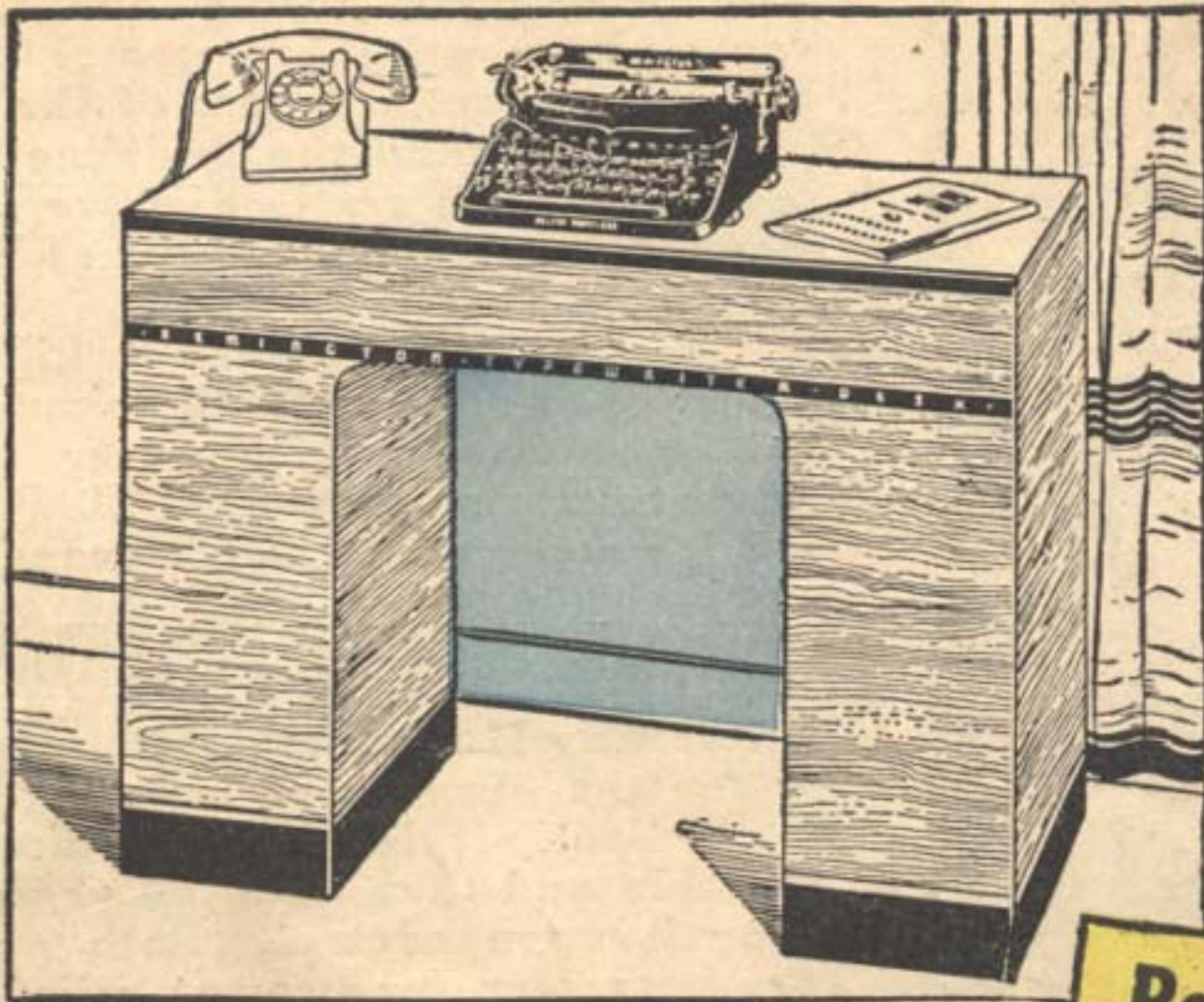
Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us \$1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.



GORE PRODUCTS, INC. A.
810 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you \$1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME.....
 ADDRESS.....
 CITY.....STATE.....



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER



**Remington's Amazing
Combination Offer**

How easy it is to get this combination. Just imagine! A small deposit and the balance on Remington's easy ten pay plan. Become immediately the possessor of this beautiful desk and a brand new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon. **DO IT TODAY!**

**THIS
BEAUTIFUL
DESK** FOR **\$1.00**
ONLY

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk of handsome walnut grain, finished with rich Burgandy top which will fit into the decorations of any home, and made of sturdy fiber board, is now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) extra to purchasers of a Remington Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light a child can move it, so strong it will hold six hundred (600) pounds! What a combination this desk and a Remington Portable Typewriter make—a miniature office in your home! Learn complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today!

**THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU!
LEARN TYPING FREE**

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Deluxe Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon; automatic reverse; tabulator; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, pay all shipping charges and refund your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



SEND COUPON NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 419-5
Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 44 page Typing Booklet. Also about the Remington ten pay plan. Send Catalog.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....